"MIDDLESEX HOUSE"
THREE PEQUOSSETTE ROAD
BELMONT, MASSACHUSETTS

THE ILLUSTRATED DIARY

of

JAY R. BENTON

JULY

1942

* * *

*

spruce ledge

mr. and mrs. g. l. graves day mountain temple, maine

July 1, 1942

Dear Mom and Dad,

I have never done so much work as I have done in the last three days. Every muscle in mys body is sore. Monday I had to dig a pit for the garbage. It had to be five feet deep and four feet square. I think that I lost five pounds doing it. Today we had to lug two-hundred pound lumps of ice from the ice house to the kitchen. Then there are many smaller jobs that I have to do such as cutting wood, emptying the paper baskets, working in the garden, and keeping my cabin clean. We will have about twelve guys by the middle of July. My back is burned to a crisp and so is my stomach but by the time I get back I will be as brown as a coon. It is real~~ly~~ly pretty hot up here in the daytime but there is always a good breeze blowing.

winter address: 23 old road, weston, mass.

Please send me my boots which are in the crib up in the attick with all the other shoes and stuff. They have leather lacings. I swiped this paper to write on so don't write to Mrs. Graves and tell her what lovely paper she has. Last night we took the kids to town to the Movies. My money has completely exhausted as I have bought at least 15 candy bars. I get very hungry at night and that comes in as a mighty handy snack. There are thousands of fireflys flitting around at night. It makes quite a spectacular scene. We swim at least three times a day and we do quite a bit of canoeing. In another week we shall be taking our first long trip and that is why I need those boots. The bugs up here are terrible but the swimming and atmosphere are wonderful. "Butch" is a brat. Yesterday he hit me on the nose with a shovel.

Love, Pete

Now With the Coming of New England Summer

But now the roses are coming into bloom; the azalea, wild honeysuckle, is sweetening the roadsides; the laurels are beginning to blow; the white lilies are getting ready to open; the fireflies are seen now and then, flitting across the darkness; the katydids, the grasshoppers, the crickets, make themselves heard; the bullfrogs utter their tremendous voices, and the full chorus of birds makes the air vocal with its melody.

What is so pure, so cool, so chaste, so sweet as a pond-lily? Few persons know that we have a water-lily which is not white, but red. It is found in at least one locality in this state,—Scudder's Pond, in the village of Centreville, in the town of Barnstable. These lilies are rare and valued; Mr. John Owen tells me he paid a dollar for one which he procured for Professor Gray.

At last come the strawberries. . . . When they have ripened in our own gardens, summer has begun, hardly till then; and they mark pretty nearly the true astronomical beginning of the season. The "strawberry festivals" which have become common of late years show the popularity of this first fruit of the summer. There will be found a number of natural anniversaries, if we look carefully for them. The blooming of the Mayflower is the first; then comes that of the lilacs in the last week of May, formerly a great holiday season in this State; of the wild honeysuckle, azalea, *Pinxter Blumejies* of the New York Dutchmen, which was a feasting time for the negroes; the strawberry season; the great huckleberry-picking time; the harvest, with its husking and its cattle-show; and lastly Thanksgiving, of which the ripe pumpkin is, as it were, the sun and centre in all societies that remember their New England origin. . . .

The flowering meadows are so sweet during the first week of July that the ailanthus thinks it must try to do better. It tries, and fails ignominiously. In the fields the blue succory lights one or two blossoms in its chandelier; it is thrifty, and means to have its lamps last, not burn all out at once. [Still burning, end of September, 1867.] In the garden the stately hollyhock is practising the same economy. A few of the lower or middle buds have opened, and others will follow in succession for many weeks. Is anything more charming, in its way, than an old-fashioned single hollyhock, with its pink, or white, or yellow, or purple flower, and the little pollen-powdered tree springing up from the bottom of the corolla? A bee should be buzzing in it, for a bee is never so deliciously pavilioned as in the bell tent of the hollyhock. — From "Pages From an Old Volume of Life," by Oliver Wendell Holmes. (Boston: Houghton, Mifflin.)

0 NAVAL OFFICERS AT HARVARD

Arrive Today for 60-Day Radio Courses

July 1, 1942

Hundreds of Sailors Living at Hotel Somerset as They Study

HOTEL BALLROOM NOW A CAFETERIA

In the beautifully furnished main ballroom of Hotel Somerset seamen of the United States navy now eat their meals. Some of the swankiest affairs in Boston were held in this lofty-ceilinged room. The entire hotel is now a barracks for sailors. This is an official United States navy photograph.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1942.

The British Under the Fire of the Enemy in the Matruh Sector

An infantry patrol on a dawn reconnaissance mission

A gun crew loads for action

Armored cars on patrol dodging bomb blasts from enemy planes

Associated Press Radiophotos, passed yesterday by British censor

THE CHRISTIAN SCIENCE MONITOR, BOSTON, WEDNESDAY, JULY 1, 1942

tenedas German Spearhead Pushes Across Egyptian

Wide World

Pattern of Desert Warfare

Wheel and caterpillar tracks left in the Libyan desert by British mechanized forces. At left is an immobilized tank.

BRITISH-AXIS IMPRINTS IN THE SANDS OF LIBYA

The desert dust is kicked up as the planes attempt to escape from their base at Martuba, in Libya, during a raid by a South African bombing squadron. And more dust whirls where the bombs hit.

The New York Times, passed by British censor

Wednesday, July 1st 1942 X

Warmed up a lot today. Breakfast on the porch. Shirred eggs. to the Square with Frances. Subway - Office - Work - out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane - across the Common to the Hotel Lincoln - Shine - Sea Food Salad - Baked Broccoli - Cantaloupe. Picked up pictures at Harris' - Back to the office. Work. Hot this afternoon. Left at 4.10. Subway. Square. Met Frances at Church St. Griffins for Ruppert's - Home. Front Porch - Cold Beer. Dinner. Jellied Consommé - Broiled Salmon. Raspberries - to bed. Muggy night. Out on the sleeping porch for a while.

Thursday, July 2nd 1942 X

Raining all day - umbrella to town. Breakfast on the porch. Broiled Salmon - to the Square with Frances, Subway - Office - Work - Daughter of Boston Safe Deposit & Trust Co. down for 2 3/4 hours work - Out to lunch at 1.15, to Litchfield's Sea Grill with Everett Lane. Roast Stuffed Veal. Back to the Office in the rain - Work - Siesta - left at 4.15. Home all the way on the Cars - Home - Front Porch. Cold Beer. Girls out - Frances cooking. Broiled Chicken - and good - to bed early. Went to sleep right away. Rained very hard all night.

Wireless to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

CAIRO, Egypt, July 1—Extremely heavy fighting broke out this morning as Axis armored columns attacked the British Eighth Army around El Alamein, only seventy miles west of Alexandria. The new battle, which was described as "very big," began after a comparative lull yesterday during which the Germans apparently prepared for their supreme effort to break through the British defenses and reach the Nile Delta.

THE NEW YORK TIMES, THURSDAY, JULY 2

AXIS GOAL: BRITAIN'S GREAT NAVAL BASE AT ALEXANDRIA

How it appeared in 1940 to an Italian camera man who snapped the picture from a reconnaissance plane

Associated Press

By Telephone to THE NEW YORK TIMES.

BERNE, Switzerland, Thursday, July 2—After four days' incessant bombing and shelling, German and Rumanian forces shortly before noon yesterday, in an action that for sheer bloody horror must have surpassed anything seen at Verdun in the last war, stormed the last line of Sevastopol's defenses and, according to special announce-

Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. Copyright, 1942, by the Globe Newspaper Co.

THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1942 VOL. CXLII NO. 2 24 PAGES—THREE CENTS In New England 5c Elsewhere

What Price Sevastopol?

The German High Command today admitted 271,612 officers and men have been killed since the attack on Russia started a year ago.

Friday
July 3, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

Your presents arrived in good shape. I haven't opened Dad's but am going to on this night before the fourth. I will think of the family very much on that day. I seem to appreciate you much more when I am away. Dad, those pictures were swell except my face was a little long. That was the most wonderful evening that I have ever spent. I'm sure it was Jane's too. She told Sally that she had

the most wonderful time she ever had. It has been dark and rainy for the past two days but I expect it to clear up by my birthday. I don't give a darn whether I get any presents or not but I hope that it will be a day when John, Mary, Dave and Nick turn their thoughts and love twoards home for the simple reason that we are brothers and sisters and that it is up to us to uphold the traditions of A Benton. I'm sure that when any of us does something,

It is for the good of the Benton tradition.

Well my muscles are beginning to harden and I am becoming as black as a coon. I feel swell and I bought a case of Mr. Good-bars with the money that you sent me, Mother. Gibby taught me how to use a punching bag.

Gee Wiz, I am becoming a sissy because I cried a little when I got to the middle of this letter. Don't worry I'm not homesick. It's just that I love my family

so much that it caused me to shed a few tears when I thought of my birthday without you all.

Well give my best to the Jameson's and to all my well friends.

All the love in the world,

Pete

P. S. Even say Hello to Curly for me.

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN FORT SILL

- - - - - - - - -

MONDAY, JUNE 29TH

BOX COBB, BATES, & YERXA MOLASSES COCOANUT CANDY
BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD
SUNDAY FUNNIES
CORONET
BELMONT CITIZEN
BELMONT HERALD
COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT
3 P. M.s

TUESDAY, JUNE 30TH

BOSTON AMERICAN
P. M.
HARVARD ALUMNI BULLETIN

WEDNESDAY, JULY 1ST

LOOK
BOSTON AMERICAN

THURSDAY, JULY 2ND

M. & M.s, MOUNDS, BAG OF GUM DROPS, NUT SUNDAE,
METRO ASSORTED CANDY DROPS
"SEE"
BOSTON AMERICAN
READER'S DIGEST

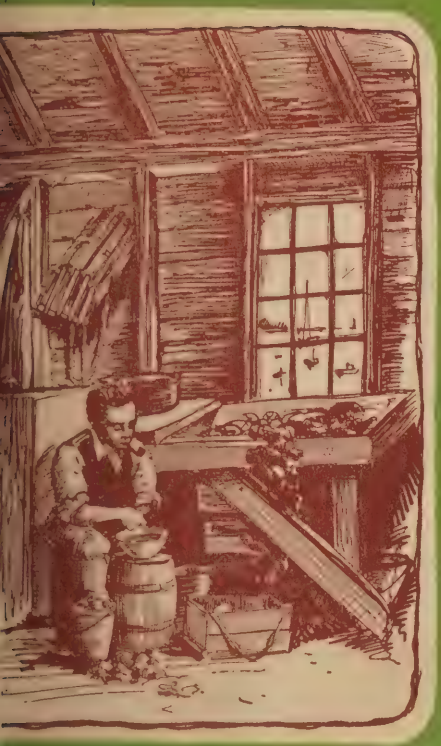
FRIDAY, JULY 3RD

BOSTON POST
BOSTON AMERICAN
P. M.

* * *
*

TURNING THEIR BACKS ON CIVILIAN LIFE

"Plebes" lug their baggage up the hill leading to the United States Military Academy at West Point



SHUCKING CLAMS AT KIMBALL'S"

'Back to Nature'

Kimball's

LOBSTER SHOP

Cohasset Harbor, Mass.

A REAL OLD FASHIONED
FISHERMAN'S PLACE

AN IDEAL PLACE TO ENTERTAIN
YOUR PRIVATE PARTIES

FOR RESERVATIONS

Telephone, Cohasset 0525

PERSONALLY MANAGED BY *Hugo*

Dinner Suggestions

Choice of:

Tomato Juice, Clam Broth, Seafood Cocktail, Fruit Cup, Clam Chowder, Soup

MEATS:

Broiled Spring Chicken, Native	$1.75
Sirloin Minute Steak	2.00
Stuffed Tomato with Chicken	1.65
Chicken Salad	1.65

SEAFOOD:

Freshly Boiled Cold Lobster Meat	1.75
Hugo's Lobster Thermidor	2.00
Fried Scallops	1.65
Lobster Newburg with or without Mushrooms	2.00
Fried Lobster	1.85
Freshly opened Lobster Salad	1.75
Cold Boiled Lobster, in or out of shell	1.75
Chicken Halibut au Gratin	1.50
Lobster and Celery Salad	1.50
Stuffed Tomato with Lobster or Crabmeat	1.65
Fresh Crabmeat Salad	1.65

FISH:

Broiled Schrod	1.45
Fried or Steamed Clams	1.45
Fried Filet of Sole, Tartar Sauce	1.45
Baked Chicken Halibut with Lobster Newburg Sauce	1.65
Broiled Halibut	1.50
Broiled Mackerel	1.35

Choice of Potatoes

Coffee or Tea — Choice of Desserts

Lobster Dinners

Seafood Cocktail

Clam Chowder or Broth

Choice of:

Freshly Boiled, Cold Lobster Meat	2.00
Lobster Newburg, with or without Mushrooms	2.20
Lobster Thermidor	2.20
Baked Stuffed or Broiled Alive	2.20
Lobster au Gratin, in Casserole	2.00
Fresh Boiled Lobster, Hot or Cold	2.00
Hugo's Seafood Tray	2.20
Freshly Opened Lobster Salad	2.00

Salad — Potatoes

Coffee or Tea — Choice of Dessert

Daily Double

(A SURE BET)

Choice:

SEAFOOD COCKTAIL, CLAM CHOWDER OR BROTH

Choice:

TWO BAKED STUFFED, TWO BROILED ALIVE OR TWO FRESHLY COOLED NATIVE COHASSET CHICKEN LOBSTERS

Hug 2.20

Baked Hali
or
Filet of So
or
Fried or
Steamed
Clams

Coffee or Tea
and
Choice
of
Desserts

al

ers

Seafood C Fruit Cup

Broiled Chic	$1.85
Lamb Chops	1.85
Broiled Mush	1.50
Boneless Sir tainable club style	2.50
Sirloin Minut	2.20

Salad

Hugo's $3.00

An Extra cold, broiled alive e fixings, inc Broth, Cheer.

11.85

A La Carte

APPETIZERS		OYSTERS IN SEASON	
Fresh Seafood Cocktail	.50	Oyster Cocktail on Half Shell	.45
Lobster Cocktail	.55	Oysters, Fancy Roast	.90
Stuffed Celery	.45	Oyster Stew	.85
Fresh Fruit Cup	.40	Fried Oyster	.90

Tomato Juice 20

CHOWDER AND SOUP

Clam Chowder, bowl	.40	Lobster Stew, bowl	1.00
Clam Broth, cup	.25	Soup	.35

CLAMS AND FISH

Hot Fried or Steamed Clams . . .85

Fried Filet of Sole	.85	Broiled Halibut	1.00
Broiled Schrod	.90	Halibut au gratin	.95
Broiled Mackerel	.85	Fried Scallops	1.00

Baked Chicken Halibut with Lobster Newburg Sauce 1.00

Potato Chips or French Fried Potatoes with above orders

LOBSTERS

Freshly Boiled Lobster Meat . . . 1.45

Lobster Newburg	1.55	Lobster Stew, bowl	1.10
Lobster Salad	1.45	Broiled Alive	1.85
Fried Lobster	1.45	Lobster Thermidor	1.60
Baked Stuffed	1.60	Lobster au gratin	1.55

Boiled Lobster, hot or cold . 1.55

Choice of Potatoes with above orders

STEAK, CHICKEN AND CHOPS

Spring Lamb Chop (2), extra thick	1.65
Broiled Half Spring Chicken, Native	1.35
Boneless Sirloin (heavy corn-fed steer beef) club style or through cut	2.00
Broiled Fresh Mushrooms on Toast	1.10
Sirloin Minute Steak	1.65

Choice of Potatoes and Vegetables

SALADS

Crabmeat	1.30	Chicken Salad	1.10
Lobster Salad	1.45	Tomato Stuffed with Lobster, Crabmeat or Chicken	1.10
Lobster and Celery	1.30		

Sliced Tomatoes 40

Choice of Potato

SANDWICHES

Crabmeat	.85	Grilled Cheese with Bacon	.70
Lobster and Celery	.85	Sliced Chicken	.85
Open Lobster Salad Sandwich	85	Club Sandwich, open	85
		Chicken Salad Sandwich	.85

Combination Sandwich . . .50

Hugo's Luncheons

Served Daily except Holidays and Sundays
from Noon until 4 P.M. only

Seafood Cocktail, Fruit Cup, Tomato Juice Cocktail or Soup

SEAFOOD:

Fried Clams	$1.35
Fried Filet of Sole	1.35
Broiled Fresh Mushrooms and Bacon	1.35
Halibut au Gratin	1.35
Fried Scallops	1.50
Lobster and Celery Salad	1.50
Luncheon Lobster Salad	1.60
Baked Chicken Halibut with Lobster Newburg Sauce	1.60
Hugo's Lobster Newburg	1.75

MEATS:

Mushroom Omelette	$1.2
Chicken Liver Saute, Mushrooms	1.2
Chicken Salad	1.5
Lamb Chop Plate	1.6
Broiled Fresh Killed Chicken	1.6
Sirloin Minute Steak	1.9

Choice of Potatoes or Chips

Coffee or Tea
Dessert

Our clams are dug daily. We have a score of lobster fishermen both in Cohasset and Scituate.
We have facilities for keeping Lobsters and Clams fresh and clean, as few people have along the shore. Our Sanitary Supervisor, Dr. Frederick Hinchliffe, supervises all our help — cleanliness, kitchen, dining room, food and the food supplies. He is empowered to supervise every phase of our activities and enforce sanitation on the premises to its fullest extent.

Our unique invention of pumping pure ocean water at high tide only and scientifically maintaining the same natural deep sea quality — keeps our Lobsters under the most invigorating and sanitary condition. Therefore, the Lobsters, caught by our 15 fishermen cannot contact any impurities that harbors accumulate at low tide.
We consider this invention a great progress.

KIMBALL'S LOBSTER SHOP
Cohasset, Mass.

FIREPLACE AT HUGO'S

THE NAZIS CROSS DON—THEY ENTER SEVASTOPOL

They cross the river over a bridge destroyed by the Russians, using submerged lorries and wooden planks as footholds.

Sevastopol after it was occupied by the Germans. These pictures are from an enemy source.

The New York Times, passed by British censor

ON OUR ROUTE-
JULY 3 - 1942 -

THE BETHLEHEM-HINGHAM SHIPYARD, which turned out 200 warcraft during the war, shown in what is probably the first air picture of the establishment to be made since it mushroomed. Before the war, the site was an open field. The photo, showing also the Sunset Hill, North Weymouth, is one of a series of Greater Boston postwar air pictures made by Herbert Stier from a United Air Lines transport.

Friday, July 3rd 1942

Up early and packing my bags - breakfast on the front porch - then to town all the way on the cars. Office - work. to lunch at the regular time with Everett Lane and to Ada Bullocks. Egg Salad - Office to 4.10 - then to the South Station - met Frances & Nicholas - they had been to the movies there. the 4.40 train - stopped everywhere including at long delay at Braintree, where there had been an accident. Arrived at North Scituate Station - there was Bill Gray in his car - Also Neal with his car, filled with boys in military uniform - gas masks - a machine gun - what a reception! Then to the Gray's - Refreshed - the Sea-Wall Deck. Scotch highball - A Big White British 4 motored bomber flies over very low. Cy. Barnes arrives. to the Post office with Bill - all out to Dinner. at Kimball's on the edge of Cohasset Harbor - Baked Stuffed lobster - Frances + I visit & chat at Judge Frank and Mrs. Ford's Table. Nicholas & Neal left early to go to the dance at the Hatherly Country Club - the ride home in the dim - out pitch dark roads - the line of houses along Surfside - dark gray ghosts in the night.

SATURDAY,

A British flanking attack, with the heaviest aerial support of the desert war, halted Marshal Rommel's swift 350-mile drive yesterday and forced him to withdraw on the approaches to El Alamein, seventy miles west of Alexandria. The Axis commander found little respite for reorganization, for the British pressed their assaults, taking numerous prisoners and destroying guns that enemy troops were trying to place in fixed positions. The British radio said the Axis forces were withdrawing rapidly from all attempts to engage them. Nevertheless, observers cautioned that the Battale of Egypt had not yet reached a decision. [1:8, map, P. 2.]

The Soviet High Command, announcing the fall of Sevastopol after eight months of siege, reported that the Germans had lost 250 tanks and 15,000 men killed in one day's fighting in the Kursk area. As in that region, the Russians repulsed attacks in two near-by sectors aimed at driving through to the Caucasus between the central and southern fronts. A special communiqué reported 150,000 Nazi casualties, including 60,000 killed, in Sevastopol's last twelve days. [1:5.]

For the first time in 159 years Boston this week will stage neither bonfires nor fireworks displays as part of its official observance of Independence Day. Thus a tradition of long standing gives way to the grim requirements of total warfare.

Saturday, July 4th 1942

This is Peter's seventeenth birthday but unfortunately he is far away in Temple, Maine - Despite the fact that we are at the Beach this is a very hot day. We all in our bathing suits - and in and out of the water. Nicholas kept me quite jittery by paddling quite far out into the ocean on rubber surf mattresses - Caught our first view of the Navy Blimp patrolling the waters looking for submarines - in the late afternoon. Came Betty & Hugh Bancroft - Frank & Mildred Sawyer - the Charlie Innes Jrs - Much Conversation - Frank & Hugh trying their fore arm strength. A late supper Cold Salmon - Sandwiches - Coldham. Nicholas went to Paragon Park with the younger fry +

The SEAWALL SUNDECK

AT THE GRAYS-

NORTH SCITUATE BEACH- JULY 4-1942

Back in the Fifties, the Glorious Fourth called for a celebration at home.

AY, JULY 4, 1942.

Enemy Mines and Submarines in the Atlantic

Men from the Navy's new fire-fighting school battling fire aboard a tanker after the vessel struck a mine off the Virginia

Associated Press Wirephot

An unidentified tanker, torpedoed off the Florida coast, as an Army patrol plane found her after the attack

Associated Press

A JAP BOMB SPLASHES AN ALLIED SHIP—This craft, one in a convoy which arrived recently at the New Guinea port, was bombed by the Japs before it could be unloaded.

(AP Wirephoto from Newsreel)

JAP BOMBERS SHIFT TO LAND—Billows of smoke rise from harbor and municipal installations at the port soon after the convoy arrived.

July 5th 1942

Dear Jay:—

Spent the 4th getting a flag pole, which we expect to set up in the Hayes' back yard in due time. I would like to get an Eagle, pulley, and cap for the top, as yet have not been able to find any. Do you know of any company in Boston where these can be bought? If so, will appreciate the address.

Guild hall is showing signs of running a "Ghost Town" no sense business, walking is in order, with Bunions showing a sleigh ride.

Best to the family and yourself.

Carl

"PAT" GRAY

Sunday, July 5th 1942

Up early as usual and down to the kitchen to give myself the Dr. O'Hare work out. Fried eggs & bacon for breakfast - At 7 along came the Blimp. It Patrolled up and down the coast for several hours - Hot & muggy at the start of the day - took a long walk with Cy Barnes up to Brace's Rock & back. Nicholas on the loose again on the surf mattress - had to yell him in from the ledge - way out At noon Charlie Innes & his bride showed up again - Late Sunday dinner - at 5 P.M. Cold Roast Turkey - Lobster Salad - French Fried Potatoes - Toasted Rolls. Strawberries Betty Bancroft over in the afternoon with her baby - "Billy" This was another hot day -

Germany was taking the offensive yesterday in a huge way on one of the two major battle fronts, while the British were apparently holding the initiative on the other. The German attack on the Kursk-to-Kharkov portion of the Russian front was apparently developing into one of the greatest battles of the war, and the Germans were claiming great gains, while in Egypt Marshal Rommel's position seemed to be growing increasingly embarrassing.

Moscow reported the repulse of extremely heavy German assaults on the Kursk front but acknowledged that the Germans had forced a wedge into a sector of the Belgorod region to the south, although at the cost of heavy losses. Very large German mobilizations of men and equipment were in action. [1:5.]

Berlin reported that German forces on the Kursk-Kharkov front had pushed through spearheads that reached the Don River after a break-through on a broad front that had brought advances in some places a hundred miles deep. German spokesmen proclaimed that the long-awaited big push was now on. [4:1.]

British troops, according to Cairo reports, had driven Marshal Rommel's Axis forces from a ridge south of El Alamein and were pressing the enemy hard. A number of tanks were captured or wrecked, and British bombers and fighters were blasting and strafing enemy positions. German attacks were feeble but were expected to continue.

The three-day heat wave ended in a spectacular fashion last night when a freak electrical storm, with heavy cloudbursts, swept through Boston and the southern part of Massachusetts causing damage from lightning in some sections and flooding many streets.

Monday, July 6th 1942

This, once again, is another hot day. it's the humidity that gets you down - up early - fried eggs + Bacon again for breakfast - packing of bags - good by to Pat. + Bill. Neal Gray took us to the station - the 9.30 train to Boston - lucky - an air - conditioned car - gave Frances some money so she & Nicholas could ride home in a Taxi - I to the office - work - at 12.30 over to the Chamber of Commerce to attend my first meeting of the Boston Chamber of Commerce - Back to the office at 2. Work. Siesta - Home all the way in the cars. Cold Beer - Front Porch dinner - At 7. dark clouds - then thunderstorms - lasted over two hours - finally able to get to bed. but nerves shot to a frazzle.

Special news. For the first time ever - not a single hand of bridge was played at the Gray's -

Officer Candidate School
FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA

July 6, 1942.

Dear Dad:

My deepest thanks to you for the insurance business. I've thanked you so many times that I've run out of words to express myself. But you know how very thankful I am.

Another strenuous week has gotten underway. On Wednesday we finish Infantry, thank the Lord, and on Thursday we begin Communications. This Infantry has been very, very tough and I'd have to have to do it again. Tonight I must prepare for an exam in Survey that we have in the morning.

Those papers from home are most welcome. They bring one back home for a little while when I read them. The "Citizen" is looked forward to religiously.

That weekend at the Frays must have been nice. How I wish I could have been with you. A dip in the surf of good old North Scituate beach would feel mighty good right now.

Very tired tonight so will turn in early. I find that when you get up in the morning tuckered out my work that's done during the day becomes a headache, so as soon as I get my work done at night I make a bee-line for the shower and then to bed.

And now to get at the work for tonight. Hope that everything is fine at home. My love to you and all the family—

John

Monday, July 6th

Dear family -

Well, another weekend has passed and I have just finished cleaning the house. What a mess faces me on Monday mornings!

John arrived Saturday at about six and Billy Whishey shortly after. I bought some fireworks and when it got dark we set them off.

The weekend was quite hot, but today is really nice.

Saturday night for dinner we had steak, baked potatoes, baked summer squash (our own), and brussel sprouts. When I indicated the thickness of the steak I wanted at the PX Friday, everyone in the place thought I was crazy. I thought I'd gone and eated for a 5" one. All these westerners buy little tiny things to buy. Anyway, it was wonderful.

Yesterday we had roast chicken, Eggplant, and broccoli. The chicken was the first we have had here and the first since we left home that wasn't tough.

I am enclosing our second set of pictures. There are notations on the backs.

Wednesday is Jim's birthday and I have bought him a zippo lighter, a pair of gray gray and yellow pyjamas, 4 undershirts 6 pcs. of socks and a wallet.

The mail just arrived with a card to Jim from mother, three Travelers, the Readers Digest, and a package from Price's for Jim which must be from his family. I'll put these birthday things away, and I know he'll be so pleased.

I sent Pete a birthday note and a dollar last week. I expect he'd like money as much as anything.

Do you want me to get you

some of those glasses? They have them in all sizes.

Billy Whiskey must be working very hard. He is very thin & says he's lost about 20 pounds.

Melvin Johnson Jr. is in Quin's class and Quin says he is the class comedian. Keeps things jeppy all the time. He also likes to play Lakes and lost 140. in 50 during last Friday Evening.

Our rush pool is full of members. It will be fun to watch them grow.

No more news here. I'll write again soon.

Love to all,

Mary

BOSTON CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
80 FEDERAL STREET, BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Confirming telephone conversation, there will be a meeting of the Executive Committee on Monday, July 6, 1942, at 12:30 p.m., in the Directors Room, to consider the bituminous coal situation in New England.

M.D. Liming, Secretary

Tuesday Morning, July 7, 1942

Candidate John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

Your Mother, Nicholas, and I had a fine rest and change at the Grays at North Scituate Beach over the week-end. We went down on the 4:40 train Friday afternoon. We were greeted at the railroad station by Bill Gray and his car -- and in addition, Neal Gray in his car, filled with other boys dressed in Army and Navy Uniforms, gas masks on, and a machine gun bolted to the windshield and pointing down the road. Neal also had his trumpet but didn't blow it because Bill Kane, the cop, was close by ready to jump on him. The unusual sight collected a crowd of spectators and all in all it was some reception. After about an hour on the sea wall, we all went over to Kimball's at Cohasset Harbor -- Baked Stuffed Lobsters. Rode home in the dim-out practically pitch dark -- and the row of houses along surfside had no lights at all -- an eerie sight. All the time we were at the beach it was unusually hot and muggy so we took it easy. I was in my bathing suit all the time. All went bathing several times a day. A huge Navy blimp was patrolling up and down the beach continually looking for submarines. We returned to Boston on the 9:20 train Monday morning.

Last night we had another heavy thunderstorm and once again seemed to be giving Belmont its full share of attention. However it forced the heat down 20 degrees to 63°. Today it is nice and cool again. Your Mother resumed at Boston Red Cross and Mrs. Jameson rode in with her. We received a rather remarkable and touching letter from Peter and am enclosing a copy.

Yesterday attended my first luncheon meeting of the Executive Committee of the Boston Chamber of Commerce. Had under consideration the coal situation which becomes more critical here as time goes on.

Tomorrow I start on a business trip to the Berkshires, primarily to present the President's Cup to the North Adams District, they having won the Spring Campaign. We leave tomorrow, Wednesday noon, and drive to Greenfield, where that evening, we tender a dinner at the Weldon Hotel to the Greenfield Staff. We stay overnight there. Next morning over the Mohawk Trail to Pittsfield and have luncheon with the Pittsfield group at the Hotel Wendell. Then we go to Williamstown to the Williams Inn, where the main event takes place, the celebration for the North Adams group. We stay overnight at the Williams Inn. The next morning

HOME OF THE
160 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON MASS.

we drive to Holyoke and give a luncheon at the Roger Smith Hotel for the Holyoke Agency, and late that afternoon back home at Belmont. Quite a schedule.

I am glad that all is going well with you and that you are doing finely. Pretty soon we are going to follow your advice -- Your Mother and I might go up by train to Guildhall and stay at the Hayes, or we might go to Nantucket, or some where by the salt water. We all, naturally, picked up good starts of sun burns at the shore but did not overdo it. About Thursday we should be a good brown tan.

With Love,

JTT:DC
Enclosure

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

DISTRICT OFFICE
T. J. McANDREW, SUPT.
CORNER BORDEN & SOUTH MAIN STS.
FALL RIVER, MASS.

HOME OFFICE
160 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

Fall River, Mass., June 30,1942

Jay R. Benton, President,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Sir:

The Fall River office cordially invites you to attend a clambake at Arnold Gardner's Pavilion at Swansea, Mass. on Tuesday, July 7, 1942 at 1 o'clock.

I would suggest that we meet at the Fall River office at 12 o'clock, and go over together.

Hoping that you may be able to attend, I am,

T. J. McAndrew

July 1, 1942

Mr. T. J. McAndrew, Superintendent
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company
Borden & South Main Streets
Fall River, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. McAndrew:

This will acknowledge receipt in this morning's mail of your very courteous invitation to attend the Clambake at Swansea, Mass., on Tuesday afternoon, July 7th. I certainly wish I could be down there with you as it is certain to be a very enjoyable occasion. Unfortunately I am now scheduled to be away from the office on Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday on Company business and that makes it imperative that I be at the home office on Monday and Tuesday.

I regret my being tied up by previous commitment and hope very much to visit you and your staff at Fall River in the near future.

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton

JRB:BCC

Tuesday, July 7th 1942 ×

For a much appreicated change, it is much cooler day - a azure blue sky - up early and back again at the regular routine - Breakfast on the front porch - Orange juice - corn flakes - fried eggs & Bacon - toast - iced Coffee - to the Square with Frances. and once again giving Helen Jameson a lift - also Walter Boireau a ride. Subway - Office - Work. out to lunch at 12.20 with Everett Lane - to the Sidewalk Restaurant at the Hotel Brunswick - Chopped Beef Croquette with Mushroom Sauce, String Beans. a green salad - Roll. Milk - Ice Orange. to the news-stand Park Square. Magazines for John - to S.S. Pierce's - Nougatines for John + Office. Meeting of Real Estate Committee - left for home at 4.15 - Subway. Met Frances at Church Street. Stopped at Griffin's for Rubbers - Home. Front Porch - Cold Beer. Caught up on my diary - Fri, Sat, Sun, Mon, + Tues - took me an hour +

TUESDAY,

A great threat to the United Nations cause was developing yesterday along the middle course of Russia's Don River, while on other fronts, notably in Egypt, the situation appeared, at least momentarily, to have improved.

Moscow acknowledged officially that the German offensive from the Kursk region had reached points some 120 miles eastward in the vicinity of the Don River and the important railway town of Voronezh. The capture of Voronezh would cut the main north-south supply railway between the Russian armies in the Ukraine and Moscow [1:8; map, P. 2.]

Berlin reported that several bridgeheads had been established on the eastern bank of the Don River and that elsewhere on the Kursk-Kharkov front German troops had encircled Russian forces. [2:2.]

Britain's Army of the Nile retained the initiative in Egypt. Infantry drove the Germans further back in the El Alamein caldron, and German front-line and behind-the-lines positions were heavily shelled and bombed. There were a number of tank assaults. [1:6-7.]

The War Department disclosed that on June 11 and 12 American tanks with American crews had taken part successfully in the Libyan fighting, suffering no casualties. [1:5]

Wednesday, July 8th 1942

Up early, the routine, packing bags, breakfast on the Porch, Mr. Moody came with his car at 8.50 and so to town. office-work - out for a shine - office - to Woolworth's for picture frames - left at 12.30 with Moody and Peters - lunch at Howard Johnson's on Memorial Drive. Lobster Salad sandwich - then on our way - Concord Turnpike - Thunderstorms to the - west - but we escaped them all - a grand ride through the country - Stopped at Athol. the Silver Front Cafe - on again - arrived at Greenfield at 5. Checked in at Hotel Weldon - Room - 381 - Unpacked - Scotch highball - the Portable Radio - Came Sgt. Boylan - Dinner in Private Dining Room - with Greenfield Staff. Cherrystone Clams. Broiled live lobster - Cantalope. Stuffed. Took a walk in the residential section - to the Elks. Back to the Hotel. to bed at 9.

ITINERARY FOR BERKSHIRE PILGRIMAGE

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8TH: Arrive GREENFIELD in time to tender the Greenfield Staff complimentary dinner. 6.30 P.M.
Stay overnight in GREENFIELD.

THURSDAY, JULY 9TH: Leave GREENFIELD in middle of morning and drive to PITTSFIELD to tender complimentary luncheon to Pittsfield Staff at ~~noon~~ 12 noon.

Leave PITTSFIELD and drive to WILLIAMS INN at WILLIAMSTOWN to tender Victory Dinner to North Adams Staff. 6.30 P.M.
Stay overnight WILLIAMS INN.

FRIDAY, JULY 10TH: Drive from WILLIAMSTOWN to HOLYOKE. Visit Holyoke Office, ~~then drive to SPRINGFIELD and~~ tender complimentary luncheon ~~to the Springfield~~ and Holyoke Staffs. 1 P.M.
Back to Boston.

The BERKSHIRE HILLS

The BERKSHIRE HILLS

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

T. C. BOYLAN, SUPT.
278 MAIN ST.
GREENFIELD, MASS.

HOME OFFICE
160 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

File
Received - Benton
JUL 3 1942
Attended to viz:
W.H.M.

July 2, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.
160 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Benton:

In answer to your letter of June 30, regarding reservations and menu for the dinner, would say that I have made the desired reservations, a nice single room with bath for each of you three.

I am enclosing a menu which they made up for me, which is open for any suggestions you may care to offer. Mr. Seller, the proprietor of the Weldon, is out of town until Monday, and his secretary made up this menu and stated the price would be between $2.00 and $2.50. I have reserved a very comfortable private dining room, known as the Orange Room.

Looking forward with a great deal of pleasure and enthusiasm to your dinner on Wednesday, July 8, and also to being with you the following night in North Adams, I am

Sincerely yours,

T. C. Boylan

TCB:MS
Encl.


FRENCH KING BRIDGE APPROACHING MOHAWK TRAIL FROM THE EAST.


FRENCH KING BRIDGE, APPROACHING MOHAWK TRAIL FROM THE EAST.

July 8, 1942

"Yes, we're stopping at the Weldon"

July 8, 1942

FRANKLIN COUNTY TRUST COMPANY

ESTABLISHED MAY 24, 1849

JOHN W. HAIGIS
PRESIDENT & TRUST OFFICER
GEORGE C. LUNT
VICE PRESIDENT
HERBERT V. ERICKSON
TREASURER

MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM

EARLE N. W. KELLOGG
ASST TREASURER
LELAND M. CAIRNS
ASST TRUST OFFICER
WILLIAM C. CONANT
MGR. SAVINGS DEPT.

GREENFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

July 13, 1942

Honorable Jay R. Benton
President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company
Boston, Massachusetts

Dear Jay:

I was sorry to have missed your call while you were in Greenfield, and I hope the next time you are coming through here you will be sure to drop in.

With Best Wishes, I am

Sincerely yours,

John W. Haigis

h:h

To Award President's Cup

The President's Cup, awarded annually by Boston Mutual Life for the greatest increase in business during the spring campaign, will be presented to Superintendent C. B. Powers of the North Adams district at a dinner at Williamstown, Mass., July 9. President Benton will make the presentation. He will be accompanied by W. H. Moody, superintendent of agencies, and T. C. Boylan, assistant superintendent.

Thursday, July 9th 194[illegible]
Woke up early - the regular stunt - read papers - Shave and a tub bath. Down for breakfast at 8.30 - Orange juice Corn flakes - Fried eggs & bacon - Toast - Butter - Iced Coffee - Checked out of the Weldon at 8.15 - to the Boston Mutual Greenfield office - looked things all over. To see John Haigis at his Bank but he away on his vacation - then on our way - the grand ride over the Mohawk Trail. Called on G. Harley Crown at Shelburne Falls, he formerly of Guildhall - Stop at Hairpin Turn - Down off the Mountain into North Adams - To the Boston Mutual office - Supt. Powers. Called on my old friend Hugh P. Drysdale Esq.. Also upstairs to see Ex Senator Harvey A. Gallup - but he just home from hospital that morning - The drive down to Pittsfield - Stopped at Adams to see William S. Morton, but he out of Town. Pittsfield. Hotel Wendell. A grand luncheon with Supt. Tappin and the Pittsfield Staff. Afterwards to see F. H. Rhodes, President of the Berkshire Mutual Life Insurance Co - then to the Boston Mutual Pittsfield office - The ride back - the road to

the west of Greylock - The Countryside
the estate "Mt Hope" of the daughter
of John D. Rockefeller - Arrived
at Williamstown at 4. Checked in
at the Williams Inn + Room 23 -
Rested to 5.15 - Then freshened up -
and down to meet the Porter Adams
Staff - Supt. Powers. Out into the beautiful
gardens for group photographs -
Then the social hour on the porch -
Came Damon Hall, he vacationing at
Williamstown - The Victory Dinner in
Private Dining Room - Salutations -
Tour with Damon Hall to see the Hay-
stack Monument - It was a good
party - to bed at 9.30 -
The weather was grand - the air
like wine +

THURSDAY,

A tank-supported Russian pincers attack jolted the German invaders and robbed them of their initiative yesterday in the sector northwest of Voronezh, the strategic rail city east of the Don River, Soviet advices said early today. Germany's Tuesday claim of that city's fall found no support in the latest German and Russian accounts.

However, the Soviet High Command acknowledged the loss of fiercely contested Staryi Oskol, sixty-five miles southwest of Voronezh, and front-line dispatches said the Nazi drive was being stemmed or diverted from its main direction only "with great difficulty." These reports declared the Russians had wiped out enemy bridgeheads on the east bank of the Don and had thrown back new efforts to ford the river barrier. [1.8.].

The Germans announced vaguely that their penetration between the central and southern fronts had been "widened to the south." They conceded Soviet counter-attacks northwest of Voronezh at well as northwest of Orel, above the Kursk salient, but described these as unsuccessful. [7:1.]

Along the northern supply route to Russia, a Moscow communiqué declared, a Soviet submarine severely damaged the 35,000-ton German battleship Admiral von Tirpitz with two torpedo hits. The attack took place in the same area in which Berlin, without confirmation, reported the sinking of all but six vessels a thirty-eight-ship Anglo-American convoy. The Tirpitz had been last reported in Trondheim. [1:5, map, P. 6.]

DEERFIELD RIVER BRIDGE, MOHAWK TRAIL, MASS. 2541

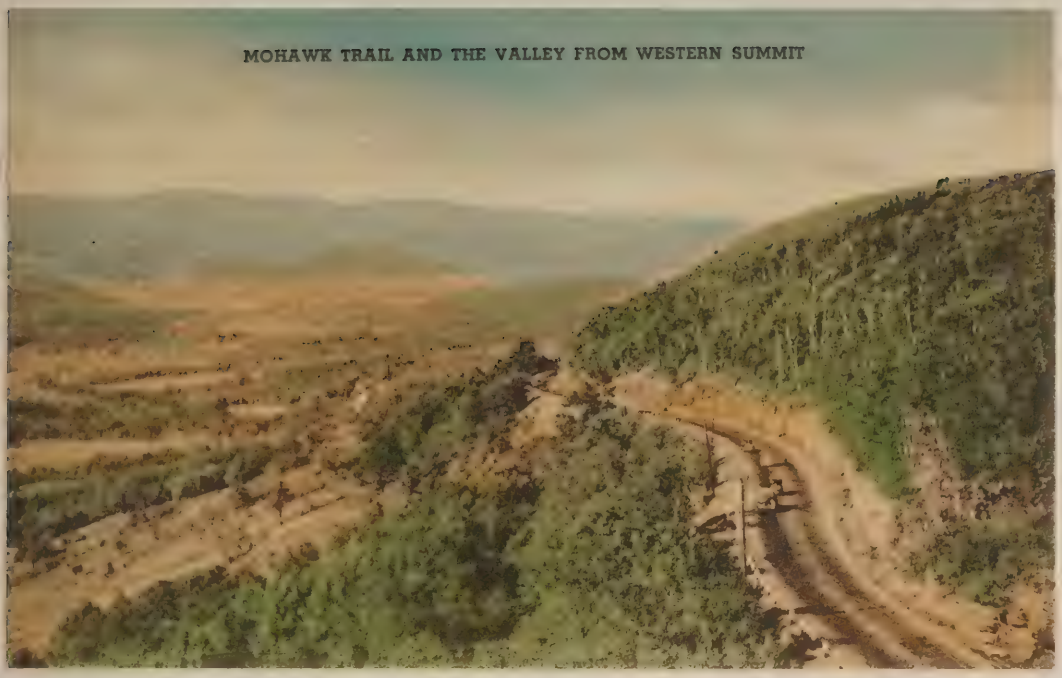
THE BRIDGE OF FLOWERS AT SHELBURNE FALLS ON THE MOHAWK TRAIL, MASS. 2522

July 9, 1942

DEERFIELD RIVER AND BRIDGE NEAR CHARLEMONT. THE MOHAWK TRAIL, MASS.

View from Whitcomb Summit Mohawk Trail, near Williamstown, Mass.

July 9, 1942



July 9 1942

Hairpin Turn, Mohawk Trail, Mass., Looking North towards Stamford Valley —112

1B-H705

PETERSBURG VALLEY FROM SUMMIT, TACONIC TRAIL 17

CONNECTS WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS. AND TROY, N. Y.

6A-H2747

July 9, 1942.

Williams Inn, Williamstown, Mass.

July 9, 1942

42N HAYSTACK MONUMENT MISSION PARK WILLIAMSTOWN, MASS.

JULY 9 1942

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

DISTRICT OFFICE
M. R. TAPPIN, SUPT.
246 NORTH STREET
PITTSFIELD, MASS.

HOME OFFICE
160 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

June 22nd. 1942.

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Ins. Co.

Dear Mr. Benton:

Your very welcome letter advising us of your impending visit to our District with Mr. Moody on Thursday July 9th. received. It certainly was a very pleasant surprise, and you can imagine jubiantly received by the entire District. We will look forward to such a memorable occasion and treat with a great deal of anticipation and pleasure.

I am enclosing illustrated circulars of interesting places etc. around Pittsfield as you request.

For the luncheon I would recommend the Wendell Hotel. It is our leading hotel and situated right in Pittsfield. I feel sure it would be satisfactory.

May I say, to have the President of our Company pay us the honor of a visit is something for us to talk about, and you may be sure will have a lasting effect on the entire personnel.

If you have any other requests or suggestions it will be our pleasure to execute them.

Sincerely Yours

M. R. Tappin

Superintendent

Folders under separate cover

PITTSFIELD, MASS.

The Eagle

PITTSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

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DAILY ESTABLISHED 1892

(Entered at the Post Office, Pittsfield Mass., as Second Class Mail Matter.)

Subscription Rates
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Dial 7311 for all departments.

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THURSDAY, JULY 9, 1942

Boston Mutual President Guest At Luncheon

President Jay R. Benton of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company entertained 15 Pittsfield district agents, headed by Supt. Melvin R. Tappin, at the Hotel Wendell this noon. It marked the president's first visit to this area. He was accompanied by Supt. of Agencies W. H. Moody and Lorne J. Peters, assistant superintendent. Tonight Mr. Benton will present the company president's cup to the North Adams district office, Clifford C. Powers, superintendent, at a dinner at the Williams Inn.

BERKSHIRE SYMPHONIC FESTIVAL MUSIC SHED

Situated at Tanglewood between Lenox and Stockbridge, Massachusetts, this Music Shed is believed to be the largest and most unique structure for symphonic music in the United States.

Menu

HOTEL WENDELL

PITTSFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

SPECIALS TODAY

(PRICE OF MAIN COURSE IS PRICE OF MEAL)

Choice of Juices or Soup

Yankee Pot Roast, Jardiniere	.75
Chicken Maryland, au Gratin	.65
Pigs Knuckles, with Sauerkraut	.65
Fresh Mushroom Omelette	.65
Broiled Honeycomb Tripe	.65
Broiled Finnan Haddie, Drawn Butter	.65
Fried Scallops, Tartar Sauce	.70

Choice of 2: Rissilo Potatoes or Cream Whipped Potato
New Wav Beans New Cauliflower, Drawn Butter

Choice of 1: Apple Pie Macaroon Cream Pie Apricot Pie
Shredded Wheat Custard Pudding Raspberry Sherbet Ice Cream
Spice Layer Cake

Coffee Tea Milk

COMBINATIONS—with Rolls, Tea or Coffee

Broiled Live Lobster, Drawn Butter, Long Branch Potato (20 min.)		.75
Lobster Thermidor or Lobster en Casserole		.85
Breast of Chicken, Mixed Grill		.85
Minute Sirloin Steak, French Fr. Potatoes (10 min.)	Choice of 1 Dessert	1.25
Club Sirloin Steak, French Fried Potatoes (15 min.)	Choice of 1 Dessert	1.50
Baked Ham Steak, Hawaiian		.75
Broiled Sirloin Steak, A la Wendell, Fr. Fr. Potato	Choice of 1 Dessert	1.50
Broiled T Bone Steak, Fr. Fr. Pot., New Green Peas	Choice of 1 Dessert	1.25
Roast Prime Rib of Beef, Mashed Potatoes		.90
Broiled Lamb Chop, French Fried Potatoes (15 min.)		.75
Filet Mignon, Wendell, French Fried Potatoes	Choice of 1 Dessert	1.50
Hot Fresh Vegetable Dinner		.65
Rump Steak Saute, Smothered Onions, French Fried Potatoes		1.10
Broiled Boston Schrod, New Peas, Sliced Tomato, Potatoes		.60
Chicken Sous Cloche, Virginia	Choice of 1 Dessert	1.50
Broiled Shad Roe, with Bacon		.70
Broiled Lake Trout, Parsley Butter		.70

SOUPS, ETC.

Soup of the Day, Cup .15 Tureen	.30	Lobster Cocktail	.75
Cherrystone or Little Neck Clams	.35	Sea Food Cocktail	.60
Clam Stew, Milk .40 Cream	.50	Crabmeat or Shrimp Cocktail	.60
Grapefruit Juice	.20	Prune Juice	.20
Cranberry Juice	.20	Fresh Fruit Cup	.30
Tomato Juice	.15		

A LA CARTE, DESSERTS AND FRUITS

Shredded Wheat Custard Pudding	.15	Jello Dessert	.15	Royal Ann Cherries	.15
Apple Pie .15, with American Cheese	.20	Apple Pie A La Mode	.30	Whole Peeled Apricot	.15
Macaroon Cream Pie	.15	Van. or Choc. Ice Cream	.20	Bartlett Pears or Alberta Peaches	.20
Apricot Pie	.15	Raspberry Sherbet	.15	Peach Melba	.40
Spice Layer Cake	.15	Strawberry Ice Cream	.20	Loganberries	.20
Pineapple Square	.15	Vanilla or Choc. Parfait	.25	Half Grapefruit	.25
Chocolate Tart, Wh. Cr'm	.15	Fresh Red Raspberries	.20	Half Cantaloupe	.20
		Watermelon	.20	Honey Dew Melon	.20

SPECIALS TODAY

(PRICE OF MAIN COURSE IS PRICE OF MEAL)

Choice of 1: Cherrystone Cocktail — Snrimp Cocktail
Grapefruit Juice — Cranberry Juice — Tomato Jnice
Hearts of Celery — Queen Olives
Chicken Mulligatawney — Puree of Yellow Split Pea, Croutons
Essence of Chicken, Rice — Consomme
Consomme in Jelly — Tomato in Jelly

Breast of Chicken, Mixed Grill	1.25
Baked Ham Steak, Hawaiian	1.10
Rump Steak Saute, Smothered Onions	1.25
Broiled Lobster, Drawn Butter (20 minutes)	1.25
Lobster Thermidor or Lobster en Casserole	1.50
Mushrooms, Saute Bercy	1.10
New England Mutton Chop, Mixed Grill	1.25
Sweetbreads, Mixed Grill	1.25
Roast Prime Rib of Beef, Au Jus, Pan Gravy	1.25
Sirloin Minute Steak with French Fried Onion Rings	1.50
Tenderloin Steak, Mushroom Sauce	1.50
Broiled Filet Mignon, Fresh Mushrooms	1.75
Broiled Lake Trout, Parsley Butter	1.10

Choice of 2: French Fried or Cream Whipped Potatoes
Fresh Cauliflower, Drawn Butter — New Green Peas
Asparagus Vinaigrette

Choice of 1: Apple Pie — Apricot Pie — Macaroon Cream Pie
Shredded Wheat Custard Pudding — Raspberry Sherbet
Strawberry, Chocolate or Vanilla Ice Cream
Chocolate Nut Sundae
Spice Layer Cake — Pineapple Squares
Coffee — Tea — Milk

SALADS

Lobster Salad	.80	Fresh Fruit Salad	.50	Sliced Tomatoes	.25
Chicken Salad	.75	Hearts of Lettuce	.30	Fresh Vegetable	.35
Crab Meat Salad	.60	Stuffed Tomato	.20	Potato Salad	.20
Shrimp Salad	.50	Lettuce and Tomato	.35	Russian Dressing	.10
Egg Salad	.35	Asparagus Tip Vinegrette	.40		

RELISHES

Queen Olives	.15	Hearts of Celery	.25	Anchovie on Lettuce	1.00
Stuffed Olives	.15	Stuffed Celery	.40	Asst'd Hors d' Oeuvre	1.25
Ripe Olives	.15	Tomato Suprise (1)	.20	Canape of Caviar	1.00
Sweet Mustard Pickles	.10	Canape of Anchovies	1.00	Dill Pickles	.10
Sweet Mixed Pickles	.10	Canape of Sardines	.80	Spiced Watermelon	.10

VEGETABLES

Mashed Potato	.15	Baked Idaho Potato	.15	New Green Peas	.15
O'Brien Potatoes	.20	New St. Beans	.15	New Spinach	.15
French Fried Potatoes	.15	New Lima Beans	.15	New Buttered Beets	.15
Delmonica Potatoes	.25	Fried Tomatoes	.15	Bak. Macaroni, Au Grat	.30

CHEESE

American	15	Camembert	.20	Swiss Gruyer, Imp.	.20
Kraft .20 Snappy	.20	Roquefort Cheese	.20	Cream	.20
Pot of Tea or Coffee	.15	Bulgarian Buttermilk	.10	Bread and Butter	.10
Cup of Coffee	.10	Demi-tasse	10	Toast	.10
Cocoa, for 1	.15	Iced Tea or Coffee	.10	Ovaltine or Postum	.15
for 2	.25				

July 9, 1942

Wine and Liquor List on Reverse Side

BEVERAGE LIST

COCKTAILS

Wendell Carioca Rum	.45
Widow's Kiss	.40
Bacardi	.40
Bacardi, Daiquiri	.45
Stinger	.45
Side Car	.75
Clover Club	.40
Bronx (dry or sweet)	.30
Martini	.30
Orange Blossom	.35
Dubonnet	.35
Alexander	.40
Coffee	.45
Jack Rose	.35
Pink Lady	.40
Rob Roy	.40
Gin and Tonic	.40
Gin Fizz (Long Drinks)	.35
Gin Fizz (New Orleans) (Long Drinks)	.40
Gin Fizz (Silver) (Long Drinks)	.40
Gin Fizz (Golden) (Long Drinks)	.40
Gin Fizz (Royal) (Long Drinks)	.40
Gin Sloe (Fizz) (Long Drinks)	.35
Gin Buck (Long Drinks)	.35
Gin Rickey (Long Drinks)	.35
Tom Collins (Long Drinks)	.35
Horses Neck (Long Drinks)	.40
Claret Punch (Long Drinks)	.50
Planter's Punch (Long Drinks)	.50
Ward 8 (Whiskey) (Long Drinks)	.40
Cuba Lebre (Long Drinks)	.50
Sherry Flip	.45
Milk and Whiskey Punch	.55
Great Western Champagne	1.00

WHISKEY COCKTAILS

Bobby Burns	.40
Old Fashioned	.40
Whiskey Sour	.40
Manhattan	.35

CANADIAN and IRISH WHISKIES

Walkers Canadian Club, B.B.	.45
John Jameson & Son	.45
Seagrams V. O.	.45

BOURBON WHISKIES

Old Taylor, 5 yrs. B. B.	.45
Old Grand Dad, 5 yrs. B. B.	.45
Old Oscar Pepper	.35

BEERS AND ALES

Bottles

	pts.
Schlitz	.25
Budweiser	.25
Ballantine's Ale	.25
Bass Ale (Dog's Head)	.45
Guinness Extra Stout	.45

On Draught

Budweiser	.10
Schlitz Beer	.10
Ballantines Ale	.10

RYE WHISKIES

Old Medley, 4 yrs. B. B.	.40
Wilson, 4 yrs	.40
Hunter's Baltimore, 5 yrs	.40
Mt. Vernon, 4 yrs. B. B.	.40
Hermitage, 4 yrs. B. B.	.40
Calvert Reserve, 5 yrs.	.40
Old Overholt, 5 yrs. B. B.	.40
Old Crow, 4 yrs. B. B.	.40
Old Medley, B. B. 4 yrs.	.40
Golden Wedding, 4 yrs. old	.40
Schenleys Red Label	.40
Green River, 4 yrs.	.35
Paul Jones	.35
Four Roses	.35
Seagram's 7-Crown	.35
Sherbrook (Wight's Maryland)	.40
Highball, extra	.05

SCOTCH WHISKIES

Imported

McCallum, 8 yrs.	.40
Teachers Highland	.40
Black and White	.40
Johnny Walker	.40
Dewars White Label	.40
White Horse Cellar	.40
Haig & Haig Five Star	.40
Haig & Haig Pinch Bottle	.55
John Walker Black	.55
Ballantines, 10 yrs.	.50
Cuttysark	.50
Grant's, 8 yrs.	.45
Highball, extra	.05

COBBLERS

Claret Cobbler	.40
Sherry Cobbler	.40
Port Wine Cobbler	.40
Whiskey Cobbler	.40

IMPORTED BRANDIES

Hennessey Three Star	.75
Martel's Cognac	.75
Homer's Ginger Brandy	.35
Laird's Apple Brandy	.35
Milk and Brandy Punch	.65
Domestic, 7 yrs. (S. S. Pierce)	.45

IMPORTED CORDIALS

Apricot Brandy	.65
Peach Brandy	65
Curacao	.65
Creme de Cacao	.65
Creme de Minthe, Green, dom.	.50
Creme de Minthe, White, dom.	.50
Cointreau Liqueur	.65
Benedictine	1.00
B. and B.	1.00
Chartreuse, Yellow	.65
Anisette	.65
Kummel Cusenier	.65
Brandy, Hennessey's	.65
Brandy, Martell's	.65
Blackberry Brandy	.65
Ramerez Elixir Liqueur	.45

IMPORTED CLARETS and SAUTERNS

	½	bot.
Valle de Oro	1.50	2.50
Chateau Pontet Canet		4.00
Haut Sauterne	2.50	4.00

CHAMPAGNE

	½	
Veuve Cliquot	4.50	8.00
Pol Roger Brut, 1923	4.50	8.00
Munn's Gordon Rouge'29	4.50	8 00
Chauvenet's Red Cap, Sparkling Burgundy		8.00

American	½	
Great Western	2.00	4.00
Great Western (splits)		1.00

RUMS

Carioca	.30
Jamaica	.35
Bacardi, plain	.35

HOT DRINKS

Scotch Whiskey	.50
Rye Whiskey	.50
Bourbon Whiskey	.50
Tom and Jerry	.50
Buttered Rum	.50

IMPORTED GIN

Booth's Old Tom	.45
Booth's House of Lords	.45

DOMESTIC GIN

Calvert	.35
Fleishmann's Sloe	.35
Fleishmann's Dry	.35

IMPORTED PORT WINES

Tawny Port	.30
Guasti's Muscatel (domestic)	.25
Claret (Domestic)	.25

IMPORTED SHERRYS

Harvey's Bristol Cream	.75
Dry Sack	.50
Duff Gordon	.30
Sonnie Boy (domestic)	.25

SOFT DRINKS

Country Club	qts.	pts.	splits
Orange Dry		.25	
Lime		.25	
Sand Springs Ging. Ale		.25	
Cliquot Club Ginger Ale, Sec.		.25	
Canada Dry Ginger Ale	.40	.25	.15
Canada Dry Sparkling Water	.50	.25	.15
Coca-Cola			.20
White Rock	.45	.25	.15
Poland Water	.50	.30	
Saratoga Vichy	.50	.30	
Cliquot Club Soda	.35	.25	
Pluto Water			.25

VICTORY DINNER - - NORTH ADAMS DISTRICT

BOSTON MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY

WILLIAMS INN WILLIAMSTOWN JULY 9, 1942

INVITED GUESTS

Jay R. Benton
President

Damon E. Hall
Director and General Counsel

William H. Moody
Superintendent of Agencies

Lorne J. Peters
Assistant Superintendent of Agencies

Thomas C. Boylan
Superintendent of the Greenfield District Office

Louis Mirisola
Superintendent of the Holyoke District Office

Melvin R. Tappin
Superintendent of the Pittsfield District Office

NORTH ADAMS ORGANIZATION WINNER OF THE PRESIDENT'S CUP

Clifton B. Powers, Superintendent

ASSISTANT

Donald S. Roach

AGENTS

Harold S. Wilson
Harry Glick
Alfred E. Wilson
Anthony J. Gattuso
Anthony Galbo
Leo Saunders

CASHIER

Margaret F. Cronin

EXAMINER

Dr. Arthur Rosenthal

★ ★ ★

Fresh Lobster Cocktail

Cream of Chicken Soup

Iced Celery Olives Rose Radishes

Club Sirlion Steak

French Fried Potatoes Asparagus on Toast

Fruit Salad Cream Dressing

Parker House Rolls

Ice Cream with Chocolate Sauce

Assorted Cakes

Demi Tasse

Cigars Cigarettes

North Adams Transcript

INSURANCE STAFF HERE WINS PRIZE

President Jay R. Benton of Boston Mutual Makes Presentation at Dinner.

Jay R. Benton, former Massachusetts attorney general, now president of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance company, presented the company president's cup to Clifton B. Powers, superintendent of the local office, and his staff of seven aides and agents at a banquet at the Williams Inn, Williamstown, last evening which recognized their achievement of the highest point rating in a contest conducted during February and March among all agencies in the territory of the company, which covers the entire New England area.

The Boston Mutual agency members here scored an average of 2,207 points each in the sale of all forms of insurance written by the company, leading by 373 points the agents of the Providence, R. I., office who finished second in the production contest with a per capita average of 1.834 points.

Mr. Benton in his presentation address, praised the local agency staff highly for its work and record. Damon E. Hall of Williamstown and Boston, one of the directors of the company; William H. Moody of Boston, superintendent of agencies, and Lorne J. Peters, assistant superintendent of agencies, were present with Mr. Benton. Other guests included Melvin R. Tappin, superintendent in Pittsfield; Louis Merisola, superintendent in Holyoke, and Dr. Arthur O. Rosenthal, medical examiner for the company here. Victory banquet group pictures were taken of the party.

The members of the agency staff, besides Mr. Powers, who participated in the victory are Donald S. Roach, assistant superintendent, and Leo Saunders, Harold S. Wilson, Anthony Galbo, Alfred E. Wilson, Anthony J. Gattuso and Harry Glick.

The Standard
New England's Insurance Weekly

STANLEY S. KNOWLES, *Pres. and Editor*
WILLIAM N. WOODLAND, *Associate Editor*
EDMUND E. WALL, *Circulation Manager*

Issued every Friday by The Standard Publishing Co., 89 Broad St., Boston, Mass. Phone Hancock 3419. Subscription price $3.00 a year; single copies, 15c. Entered at the Post Office, Boston, Mass., as second class mail matter.

Gets President's Cup

President Jay R. Benton of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co. presented that company's "President's Cup" to Supt. C. B. Powers of the North Adams, Mass., district at a dinner in Williamstown last night.

Awarded annually, the cup goes to the producer showing the greatest increase in business during the company's spring production campaign.

June 30, 1942

Damon E. Hall, Esq.
70 Cole Avenue
Williamstown, Mass.

Dear Damon:

The North Adams District was the winner of this Spring's Campaign, and following the procedure that has been followed in the past, a Complimentary Victory Dinner will be tendered C. B. Powers and his staff. This Dinner will be held at the Williams Inn at Williamstown on Thursday evening, July 9th at about 6:30 P.M.

I think it would be nice, if you are not already tied up for that evening, if you would sit in and enjoy the evening with us.

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton

JRB:BCC

NORTH ADAMS

July 4, 1942

HAIRPIN TURN — FAMOUS MOHAWK TRAIL

MOHAWK TRAIL

MOHAWK TRAIL

A mid-summer panorama of the Greylock Range from the South. Greylock is one of the fourteen publicly owned forest reservations in Berkshire County

A country road in Becket

July 9, 1942

Dear Jad -

Here are the requisite numbers from our tag sticker:

FRONT: 01628784

BACK: Make Ford
Model Fordor
Engine no. 18-3704402
State tag no. 105-954

I am also enclosing our Mass. Inspection tag (it was washed off in the big storm), and our old tag stamp. They really went everything, didn't they?

Your outing at Elm Gray's sounds wonderful. We envy you the ocean dips.

Jim's birthday was fun. We had chicken Maryland, corn fritters,

Candied sweet potatoes, string beans, and his favorite salad - lettuce with Russian dressing. Later the Keslers came over and we had Vanilla ice cream with crushed raspberries and an orange birthday cake with 26 candles.

Jim loved his presents and I got some presents, too. Polly went home today and bequeathed us her coffee table, ivy plant, a lamp and many groceries.

Had a letter from Pete. It was in the same tenor as his last one to me. Poor kid, must be homesick. But in August, he'll have to leave Maine.

I'll close now as I want to get this on the way. I had to wait for Jim to get home to get the numbers. Thanks for getting the notice card to us.

Love,

Mary

THE COAST GUARD SAFELY SEES A CONVOY TH

Under the cover of night, patrol craft weave in and out among the anchored ships of a big convoy assembling for an Atlantic
e right foreground guardsmen watch from the bow of a small cutter.

—x—

Former State Atty. Gen. J. R. Benton, president of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co., will be host to the Holyoke district at a luncheon Friday, July 10 at the Hotel Roger Smith. The meeting will be in charge of Supt. Louis Mirisola.

—x—

Friday, July 10th 1942

Again woke up early - the daily dozen - shave - hot tub bath - downstairs - took a walk - the Williams College Campus - the College year has started - hundreds of students hurrying to classes - the Beautiful Chimes. the College Book Store. Back to the Williams Inn. Breakfast - Orange juice - corn-flakes - fish cakes & poached egg. Toast - Iced Coffee - Checked out. Left at 9.20. On our way again - Another perfect summer day, Mt. Hope Farm - Lanesboro. Pittsfield & Lenox Lee, Jacob's Ladder, Chester, Huntington, Russell (fishing in the river), Woronoco, Westfield, Holyoke, out to Mountain Park at the foot of Mt. Tom, back to Holyoke, to Pulaski Park on the Bank of the Connecticut - to the Garage, to the Boston Mutual Office - Supt. Mirisola. to the Roger Smith Hotel. Luncheon for the Holyoke Staff in Private Dining Room. Broiled lobster. Newspaper photographs. Speeches. Another good party. Left Holyoke at 2.50 Supt Mirisola riding to Boston with us. South Hadley, Belchertown, in to the Winsor Dam of the Quabbin Reservoir - my first view of this great reservoir - on our way again

Ware, West Brookfield, Spencer, Worcester, the Turnpike, Framingham — then an hour's extra mileage to leave Peters' at his home in West Roxbury — Moody took over at the wheel — So eventually reached Belmont — papers at Batson's — Home. Nicholas waiting for me on the sidewalk and Frances glad to have me Back home — Cold beer on the front porch. Dinner — spiced Tomato soup — Broiled live lobster. Then right to bed — was I tired and did the "Beauty Rest" feel good. A strenuous trip — This day, too, couldn't have been better weatherwise — crisp air — blue skies everywhere.

FRIDAY, J

Russian armies were having great difficulty yesterday in resisting the German armies advancing east of Kharkov, but on other land and air fronts the advantage was with the United Nations forces.

German troops, according to Moscow, had made an extensive push forward to the vicinity of Rossosh, 150 miles due east of Kharkov, although the Russians were said to be still holding before Voronezh as the Nazis massed tanks for an attack. A Soviet communiqué suggested that the important Moscow-Voronezh-Rostov railway might either have been cut or gravely threatened in a 100-mile-wide section. The Russians admitted some small German footholds on the east bank of the Don. [1:8; map, P. 2.]

Berlin declared that German troops were advancing on a 300-mile front west of the Don and that the Russians were in disorderly retreat. [3:1.]

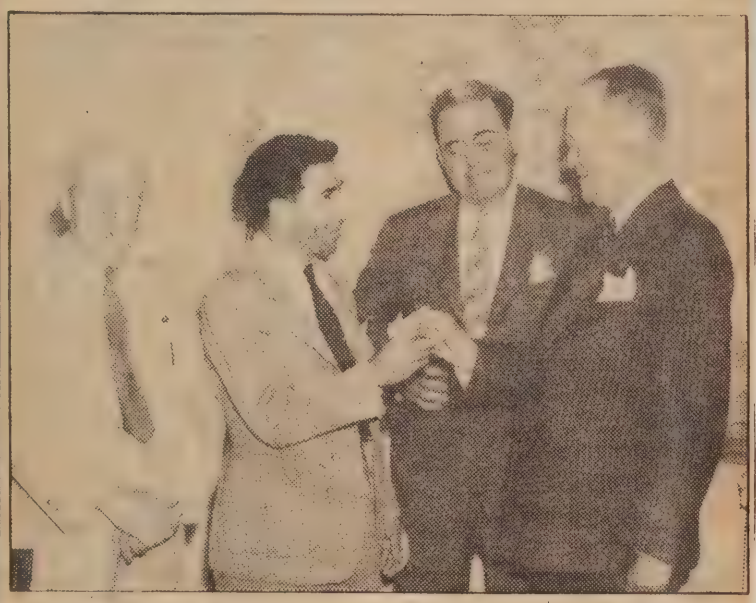
Moscow announced that a large United Nations convoy had arrived safely in a Russian port, probably Murmansk, after having evaded a German naval ambush through the torpedoing of the battleship Tirpitz by a Soviet submarine, as previously announced. Berlin called the report of the torpedoing of the Tirpitz pure invention. [1:7.]

ROGER SMITH HOTEL - HOLYOKE - JULY 10, 1942

HOLYOKE STAFF - JULY 10, 1942

HOLYOKE DAILY TRANSCRIPT AND TELEGRAM, FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1942

Local Man Receives Gift Of $1000 For Fine Record In Insurance Business



Louis Mirisola (left) superintendent of the Holyoke district of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co., is shown receiving a gift of $1,000 from Atty. Jay R. Benton (extreme right) of Boston, president of the company and former attorney general, at a luncheon attended by officials of the company and agents of the district, at the Hotel Roger Smith this noon. In the center is Lorne J. Peters of Boston, assistant superintendent of agencies. At the extreme left is William H. Moody of Boston, superintendent of agents. The award was given Supt. Mirisola in appreciation of his district having one of the best records in the country. Atty. Benton praised Mr. Mirisola's leadership and also told of some of the problems to be faced by those in the insurance business during the present emergency.

BOSTON MUTUAL OFFICE

JULY 10 1942


View of Holyoke Dam, and South Hadley Bridge, from Air, Holyoke, Mass.

July 10, 1942


NO GAS
OUT OF GAS
NO GAS SORRY!
GAS
LAST OF THE MOH
TODAY'S QUOTA ALL SOLD!

Friday
July 10, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

I thankyou very much for the birthday presents, boots, and candy. I have been away for two days. We took a trip into Eddy Pond. I carried a 45 pound pack for four and one half miles of Mountains. The sweat was pouring off me like rain and the pack-straps cut into me like knives. It was fun with the exception of sleeping on the hard ground with only 2 blankets. It was very close too freezing temperatures both mornings. Please send me my football regardless of its condition. Gibby is going to convert me into a quarterback. I have to do two miles

of woodwork every day.

I wrote to John and Mary and I would appreciate the addresses of the following people;

① Grandmother
② Mrs. Jameson
③ Aunt Hannah

Mary wrote to me on my birthday and also enclosed a dollar. The wrist watch is swell and it serves just my purpose. I think that the appearence of a boy improves if a wrist watch is worn. Those birthday cards were damned clever and Mr. and Mrs. G. - got a big kick out of them.

I get quite a bit of mail but I haven't heard from the girl friend. Macniel wrote to me

and said that he and Write are doing quite well at home and in New Hampshire. Gibby didn't like Macnil's letter and I don't blame him.

I don't like to say so but I'm flat broke so please send me a little cash as soon as possible.

I shot a red squirell on the trip. They are awful pests and they try and swipe all the food. The country up here is full of wild life. Already I've seen two deer.

I had to pay for my knapsack with the rest of my birthday money and I'll probably

have to borrow some movie money from Em Hovey. I hope that you don't think that it's the old come-on but I'm really in the poor-house.

We'll don't forget the football.

Best of love,

Peter

P. S. My arms are beginning to develop. I have gained two pounds and I'll send you another letter next week. Send up some 6:20 film as I can use it too great value.

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN FORT SILL

- - - - - - - - -

MONDAY, JULY 6TH

PARADE'S WEEKLY
COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT

TUESDAY, JULY 7TH

1/2 POUND S.S. PIERCE'S NOUGATINES
BOSTON AMERICAN
BELMONT CITIZEN
PIC
READER'S DIGEST

WEDNESDAY, JULY 8TH

BOSTON AMERICAN
THRILL

THURSDAY, JULY 9TH

BOSTON POST
PARADE'S WEEKLY

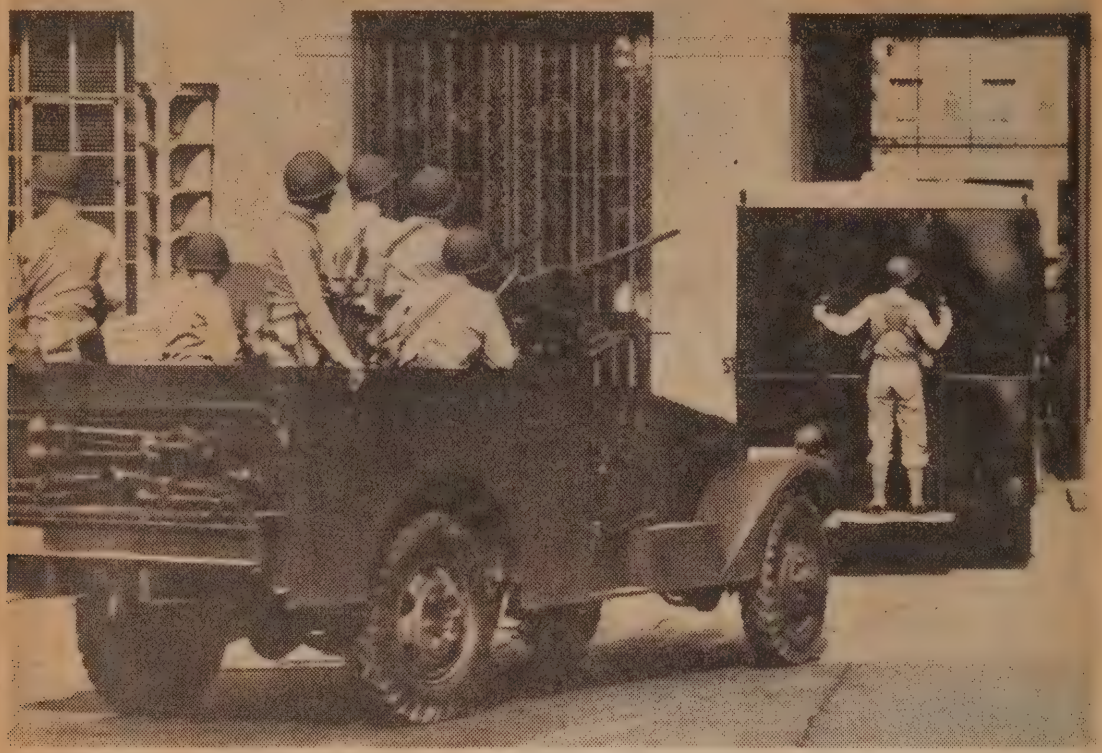
FRIDAY, JULY 10TH

BOSTON POST
COLLIER'S

* * *
*

THE NEW YORK TIMES,

AS TRIAL OF NAZI SABOTEURS OPENED IN WASHINGTON



Followed by armed soldiers in an armored car, the police van carrying the spies enters the Department of Justice Building.

Saturday, July 11th 1942 ×

Woke up much refreshed – down to the refrigerator and for The "Herald" on the front steps at 6.50. Everett Lane called at 8 and I told him to take me at the office today – Jane brought up my breakfast at 8.45 – Orange juice. Ralston's, Fried eggs & bacon toast – red coffee. It started raining in the night and has been at it fairly steadily – Up at 11. A Shave and a hot tub bath X – Luncheon – Rested all afternoon. Up at 5. took a walk with Frances – over to the Jamesons. Bumped into the Sprague – to Batson's for the papers. Home and dinner – Jellied Consommé – Escalloped Eggs + Ham au gratin – Cantalope balls – to bed early –

SATURDAY,

The situation in Russia had taken a turn for the worse yesterday, but on other important fronts the United Nations were showing new strength.

Moscow announced that the Soviet forces had withdrawn from Rossosh, 150 miles east of Kharkov and about 100 miles south of Voronezh, in the vicinity of which the Germans were acknowledged to have established at least two bridgeheads over the Don River. A new German drive in the Kalinin sector northwest of Moscow was also mentioned. [1:8.]

Berlin said that Russian forces, in retreat on a broad front in the Don River region, were being pursued relentlessly. Sorties by "encircled" Soviet forces behind the German lines southwest of Rzhev, 110 miles west of Moscow, were reported crushed. [2:2.]

Plenty of Water as New England Enters Hottest Period of Year

As a result of excess rainfall in New England during June, this section of the country is in excellent condition to enter the hottest period of the year.

The report of the geological survey of the United States Department of the Interior shows that most streams are running above normal in volume of water. White River at West Hartford, Vt., is at 113 percent of normal, while Ware River, at Cold Brook, Mass., is 134 percent of normal.

Most reservoirs is New England are full or nearly so and are well above the seasonal average. Lake Winnipesaukee, for example, is 115 percent of normal and at 100 percent of usable capacity.

Ground water, usually shrinking this time of year, is holding its own or increasing. Test wells at Leominster, Mass., showed a net rise of 0.4 feet in June and test wells at Winchendon, Mass., show a rise of 0.1 foot.

New Hampshire has received more rain than any of the other New England states. This comes about largely because of a freak storm centered in the June 14-18 period when more than six inches of rain fell in some sections of the state and many small rivers experienced flash floods of volumes greater than any since the big flood of 1927.

Sunday, July 12th 1942
Up betimes and down stairs for the works and the Sunday papers. Frances had come down for a snuggle at 4 — Jane Brought up my breakfast at 8.45 - Orange juice - Corn flakes — Lamb Chop - scrambled eggs - toasted English Muffins - Iced Coffee + Up at 11 o'clock. a shave and a shower - and put on my palm beach suit - the coat fits me like Barnum & Bailey's main Tent. Bought before 1937 when I weighed over 200. At 1.45 Came the Jameson's and they talking about moving from Payson Road to Newton. Sat on the front porch and Cold Beer & Canapes - David Came up from College — For Sunday Dinner. A large Roast Beef + Rested all afternoon and so into the evening - a day of rest alright. A snack supper by Frances at 7.30 Cold Roast Beef - Tomato Salad. Cheese on Muffins - Milk - Melon Balls.

JOHN SNOOZING
FIRST ON THE LAWN
THEN ON THE COT.
AT MARY'S – LAWTON-OKLAHOMA JULY 12, '42

JOHN'S LIVING QUARTERS
AT FORT SILL.

KESSLER & JIM

JULY 12, '42

Monday Morning, July 13th, 1942

Candidate John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

Yesterday - Sunday - was another quiet day on Pequossette Road, with breakfast upstairs and the Sunday papers. At noon came the Jamesons and on the front porch talking and beveraging for an hour. David came up from college. For Sunday dinner an excellent roast beef. It grew progressively warmer as the day wore on and the night was close and uncomfortable.

My trip to the western part of the state was very successful -- the Berkshires never looked finer -- nor the Mohawk Trail. All our representatives were glad to see us of the home office and we had royal welcomes everywhere. It was pretty much as when I campaigned the same sections in 1922. We left Wednesday noon (Moody, Peters and I) had lobster salad sandwiches at a Howard Johnsons on Memorial Drive, then the Concord Turnpike west, skipped several thunderstorms, reached Greenfield at 5. Stopped at the Weldon Hotel and a dinner with the Greenfield men there. Broiled Live Lobster. Next morning over the Mohawk Trail to Pittsfield -- luncheon for our agents there at the Hotel Wendell -- I had cold sirloin of beef. In the afternoon to the west of Mount Greylock to Williamstown and put up at the Williams Inn. There we had the big Victory Dinner for the North Adams men and the presentation of the President's Cup. Main course was Club Sirloin Steak. The next day over the road via Lenox, Lee, Jacobs Ladder, etc. to Holyoke. Here at the Roger Smith Hotel we had luncheon with the Holyoke staff -- again Broiled Live Lobster. On the way home detoured to take a look at the new Quabbin Reservoir. Reached home at 7 and then into the dining room for -- you guessed it -- Broiled Live Lobster. But believe it or not it was delicious and most acceptable.

Mary's second batch of pictures delighted us and have now been put in the diary. Mrs. Kessler called up your Mother Sunday evening and gave Mary's message. She was indeed glad to get it.

Today starts out a typical warm summer's day with clear skies. Another meeting at the Waverley Co-operative Bank tonight; the Boston Mutual regular monthly Directors' Meeting on Wednesday; and a joint outing of the Dorchester, Roslindale, and Allston offices at Salem Willows Friday, but I doubt if I go to this last event.

I received your nice letter. You certainly have a stiff program out there, and I know you are doing well and will come through with flying colors.

I put on three pounds on the Berkshire trip -- but have worked off a lot of the gain the past two days. Your Mother is very well and resumed at Boston Red Cross this morning full of vigor.

And that's the news from here.

With Love,

JRB:BCC

Monday
July 13, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

In two weeks I have gained nine pounds. By the end of the summer I hope to weigh 170 or over. This week we may make a trip in canoes down Sandy River. It's the River that you cross when you are leaving Farmington.

Please send me some writing paper and some 3 cent stamps. I write almost a dozen letters a week and the kids up here have loaned me every piece of paper and every stamp.

A kid up here has a film developing set and as soon as I get some prints I will send them to you.

I can get all of my summer reading books up here so you don't have to bother about that.

Write, Maurice, Mazo, and myself might spend a week up here to get into condition. I don't know if I'll come because I'm sick of this place already. It's fun but it's too much work for ~~not~~ no pay.

Best Love, Pete

This week I have written to:

My family (2)

Macniel

White

Mayo

Mrs. B wife

John

Mary

Please send Dave's address

WAVERLEY CO-OPERATIVE BANK

Belmont, Mass., July 6, 1942.

Dear Sir:

The regular meeting of the Board of Directors will be held at the Bank on Monday evening,

July 13th.

at 8 p. m.

It is hoped that you will be able to be present.

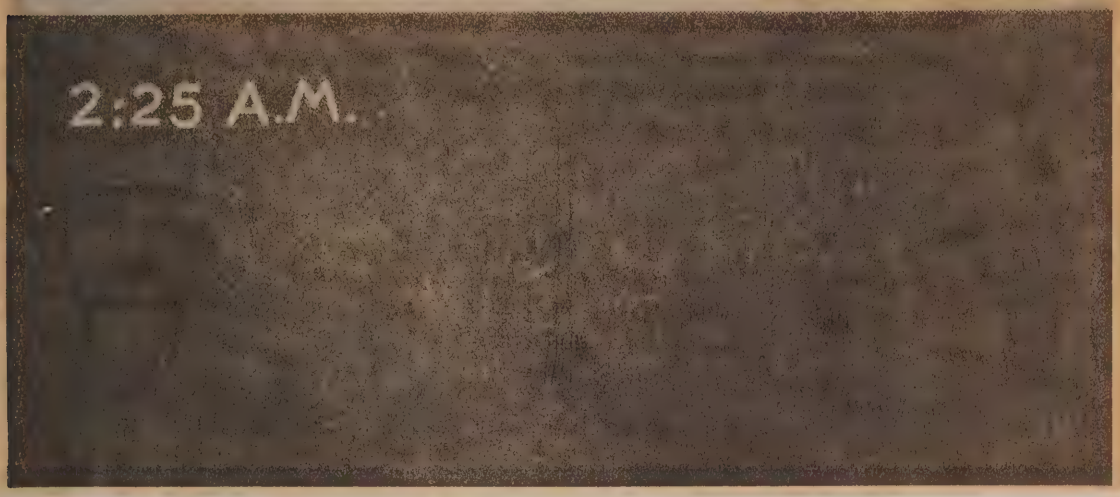
Respectfully yours,

WALTER E. BORIGHT,

Treasurer.

THREE STAGES OF BLACKOUT—Looking westward toward North Station and Cambridge from the Customhouse tower, Globe staff photographer William Ennis snapped these photos showing the development of the early morning blackout. Top photo shows Boston and environs ablaze with light; middle photo, Boston at height of blackout, before defense plant dimming; at bottom, total blackout.


2: A.M.


2:25 A.M..

ON RUSSIAN FRONT

GERMAN ANTI-AIRCRAFT BATTERY goes into action against Russian tanks. The Germans' anti-aircraft guns are well adapted to use against tanks.

(Globe-AP)

Monday, July 13th 1942
Breakfast on the front porch.
Orange juice - corn flakes - Escalloped
ham & eggs - Toast - red coffee. to
the square with Frances & David & once
again giving Mrs. Libby a lift.
Subway - Office - work - out to lunch
at 12. 30 with Everett Lane - to Cafe
Royale - Hotel Touraine - Shirred
eggs & sausages - Water melon - to
S.S. Pierce's - Barley squares for
John - Office - Work. Progressively
warmer today. Left at 4.10.
Subway. Square. Met Frances at
Church St. Mrs. Libby with her -
Home. Rested - Lemonade. Dinner on
the front porch. Jellied Consommé -
Cold Sliced Roast Beef. Potato Salad. Tomato &
lettuce salad. Fresh sliced peaches. At 8 on the
cars. To Waverley. Directors' meeting Cooperative
Bank. Long meeting - hot night. Ride home
with Billy Keville. To bed at 10. Another
test blackout - 1.30 to 2.30 A.M.

MONDAY, J

German forces in Southern Russia were advancing yesterday toward the Caucasus and threatening to outflank the Soviet armies in the Rostov region. In Egypt, on the contrary, Marshal Rommel's Axis force appeared to be almost wholly on the defensive. Royal Air Force bombers based in Britain staged a daring daylight raid on distant Danzig.

Moscow acknowledged the loss of two important places on the Don front—Kantemirovka, forty miles south of Rossosh, and Lisichansk, 120 miles northwest of Rostov. The Soviet statement indicated that German forces were already some thirty-five miles northeast of Kantemirovka. The Russian defenders of Voronezh, further north, were said to be holding against superior German forces. The enemy had established a number of new bridgeheads over the Don in the Voronezh sector, however. [1:8; map, P. 2.]

The British in Cairo announced that the Army of the Nile, reinforced by Australians, had driven ten miles west of El Alamein and had solidly established its positions in the Tel el-Eisa sector after having captured 2,000 Germans and Italians and eighteen tanks. Both sides were using more planes. [1:5-6.]

The British bombers that flew to Danzig, making a 1,600-mile round-trip journey, dumped heavy bomb loads on submarine construction facilities in low-level attacks. Several British squadrons participated and three British planes were reported lost.

92—Hottest Day of Year

The temperature in Boston soared to 92 degrees at 1:30 this afternoon, making this the hottest day of the year.

The thermometer hasn't gone above 90 since June 13, just a month ago, when it was 91 degrees. The record for this day is 95 degrees, in 1873.

Overcome by the heat, James Stewart, 60, a letter carrier at the main Postoffice, was sent to his home, 21 Walter st., Roslindale, where he died at 12:15 this afternoon. Stewart has been a carrier since March, 1905, and was assigned to the Roxbury Postoffice before coming to work in the main Postoffice last October.

The Weather Man expects it to be cooler tonight, with the temperature dropping to a comfortable 65 degrees during the night. Tomorrow will be warm, but the thermometer is not expected to go above 84 degrees.

A half holiday was granted the majority of city office workers today when Mayor Tobin notified various department heads to operate their staffs with skeleton crews due to the sweltering heat.

Most of the workers were relieved from their duties at 2 o'clock.

TUESDAY, JI

Soviet forces continued to fall back on the Don River front yesterday under heavy German assaults, but the Germans in Egypt appeared to be getting into increasing difficulties. There were no large-scale developments on other fronts.

Moscow reports indicated that German forces had broken through the Soviet defenses of Voronezh at the upper end of the Don front while continuing to advance in the Bogucher region, 140 miles southeast of Voronezh, and in the Lisichansk region, 200 miles south of Voronezh. Berlin claimed that "pursuit" of the Russians continued on the Don front and announced a victory in an eleven-day battle in the Rzhev sector, northwest of Moscow, with 30,000 Russians made prisoner. Moscow announced a withdrawal in the Rzhev sector. [1:8.]

Tuesday, July 14th 1942
Breakfast on the front porch - fried eggs & bacon - orange juice - corn flakes - toast - iced Coffee - to the Square with Frances - Helen Jameson along - Subway office - work - very hot today - out to lunch at 1. Edmund Keville having come over inquiring about a mortgage loan for Bartol out at Wellesley Farms - With Everett down to Hitchfield's Sea Grill - Assorted Cold Cuts - String Beans - Orange. Back to the Office. The regular meeting of the Real Estate Committee - Thunderbeaver at 3.30 - Cooled off the air - Left at 4.10. to the Square. Met Frances at Church St. Helen Jameson with her - Home. Front Porch - Cold Beer. Dinner - Jellied Consommé - Broiled Mackerel. Custard Compote = to bed early - pulled the bed up against the west window - there was good cool air coming in and I got a good night's sleep.

Wednesday
July 15, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

Thank you for filling all my wants. I have written 22 letters since my arrival and most of them have been to you. I find that the more I write the better I feel. The camp season is more than a quarter over and it doesn't hurt my feelings a bit. We built a camp by the shore of the pond yesterday. It is called the base camp. Last night we ate out-of-doors and we had some home-made ice cream. It was too thick and some of its texture had not

thoroughly dissolved. However, I did manage to eat seven hamburgers.

We had a Finnish bath last Saturday evening and boy did I sweat. I felt swell after it was over. A couple of new campers arrived on Monday and now my cabin ~~it~~ is full.

Today half the camp has gone fishing with Gibby and the others are going to do some riflery with me. I have complete charge of the shooting range.

Gibby says that if the situation gets any worse, he is going to join the army. He is quite con-

cerned about the situation.
One of the fellows took a
picture of me just after I
shot a red squirrel. I
will send you one. It was
taken at five-thirty in the
morning. Our next trip
will be via canoes. That
wont be as bad as lugging
forty-five pounds of stuff
over a mountain.

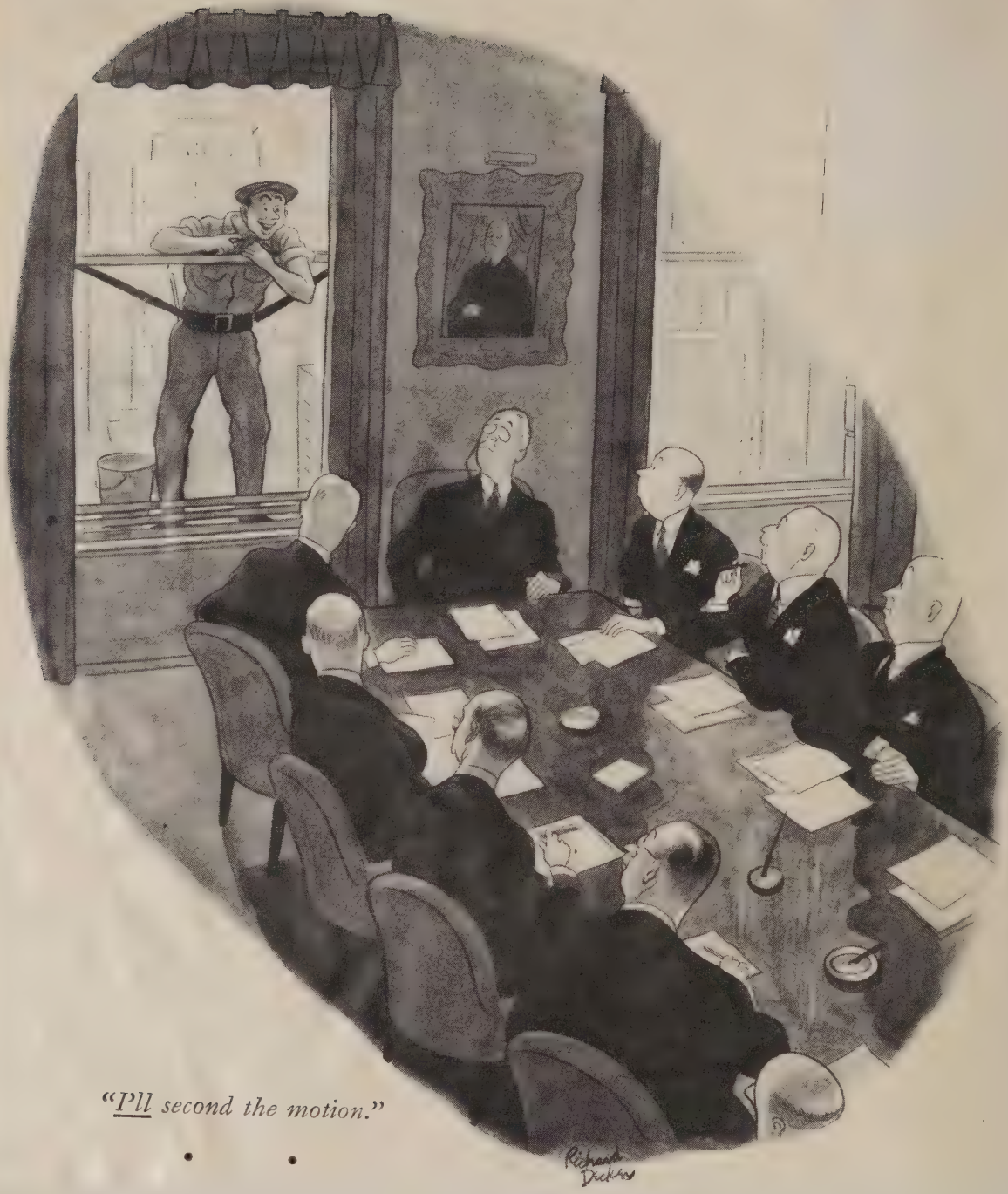
I am almost 6 feet
tall but that is as high as
I want to be. Gilby says that
my posture has improved but
insists that I do some road
work every day. I have gained
ten pounds but I want to

weigh about 175 by football season.

I would appreciate some of Hershey bars as my Mr. Goodbars are all gone. Well I must write Grand-Mother.

Best Love,

Peter



"I'll second the motion."

WEDNESDAY,

German forces were developing great offensives in the general direction of the lower Volga yesterday, but aside from Russia the battlefronts showed few changes.

The Germans were storming Voronezh at the northern end of the Don battlefront, but had suffered 35,000 casualties there, according to Moscow. At the center of the Don front, south of Boguchar, the Russians withdrew to new positions as fierce fighting continued. A Soviet counter-attack was said to have stalled the German drive in the Rzhev sector northwest of Moscow. [1:8; map, p. 2]

Wednesday, July 15th 1942 - Much cooler today and very pleasant - Breakfast on the porch - Orange juice - corn flakes - filet of sole - toast - iced coffee - to the Square with Frances - Subway - Woolworths for writing paper for Peter. Office - work - out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane - across the Common - Hotel Lincolnshire - Fried Filet of Flounder - Watermelon - Schrafft's for candy for John - office. 1.45 Meeting of Board of Directors - Meeting of Finance Committee - Over at 3.45. Left at 4.15 - Subway. Met Frances at Harvard Square - Home. Front Porch - Cold Beer - Tom Collins - Dinner. Jellied Consommé - Cold Sliced Roast Beef - French Fried Potatoes. Raspberries. To bed early. Took 3 suits to be pressed at Isenstein's this morning.

THURSDAY,

Germany appeared yesterday to have failed in a sudden heavy assault on a vital sector of the Egyptian flank of the Eastern Front, but in Russia increased the threat to the lower Volga and the Caucasus and with it the danger of cutting the front in two.

British troops in Egypt, according to Cairo, have held an all-out Axis attack on the right wing of their position in the El Alamein region. German shock troops from Crete were understood to have been thrown into the battle. The British, striking suddenly in the central sector, took an "appreciable" number of prisoners. [1:8; map, P. 6.]

Moscow acknowledged that two German columns had forced the evacuation of Boguchar and Millerovo in the lower Don sector. The latter town is only 175 miles from Stalingrad on the Volga, surmised to be one objective of the present German drive. At Voronezh, northward on the Don, Soviet troops were reported to have checked the Germans and to have regained some lost ground west of the city. [1:5; map, P. 2.]

Thursday, July 16th 1942

Up at the regular time — the refrigerator — the front porch — the "Herald" — Frances down for a snuggle. Breakfast on the front porch — orange juice — Corn flakes — Poached Egg on Corn Beef Hash. Toast — Iced Coffee — to the Square with Frances — gave Mrs. Tilby another lift — Subway — Office — Work — out to lunch at 1 (had waited for the daylight practice air raid but no go) to Dinty Moore's with Everett Lane. Omelette with Lobster & Mushroom heating. Sliced Bananas. Iced Coffee — Took a walk around the Common via the Charles Street Esplanade. Back to the Office — Work. Siesta. At 3.55 came the practice air raid — all down cellar lasted 20 minutes. Left at 4.20 — Subway. Square. Frances at Church St. Mrs. Tilby with her. Griffiths — Rupert Bear. Home. Front Porch + Cold Beer. Dinner. Jellied Consomme Lamb Stew — Toast. Milk — Melon Balls. to bed at 7. Quite Tired tonight.

Thursday
July 16, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

Just a line to tell you that last night Gibby came into my cabin and said, "Pete, want to shoot a "Porky!" This was at 3:15 in the morning. He was in the ice house heaving on the salt box. It took four shots to kill him. They all hit him in the head. One of the shots hit the main vein in his throat. Boy what a bloody mess he was. I am going to take some photos of him as soon as my films arrive. I am also going to remove his right fore-fore.

(over)

Now, I have in my collection.

1 Porcupine paw

1 Squirill tail

Love Pete

P. S. He weighs 25 pounds.

PETER
GETS
HIS
FIRST
"PORKY"

Thursday
July 16, 1942

Dear Dal,

I am sending my watch home to be checked up on. It doesn't run too well. I could have sent it to the Ingersoll company but there is too much red tape involved. I don't think it will be very expensive to repair but I didn't want to bust and have it seriously on the bum.

Thank you and love,

Pete

I am beginning to feel a little better about camp life.

E ALLIES AND THE AXIS RAGES BACK AND FORTH

From a "foxhole" in the desert an Australian warrior takes a peek at a shellburst

Thanks a million for getting the ration card. Everything arrived O.K.

July 16, 1942

Dear family -

Here we are almost at the end of another week and half of July gone. The time simply flies by. I don't know where it goes.

The hot weather is really here now, although the nights continue cool and restful. It is surprising how hot it gets in the afternoon only to drop again at night. If sweating is healthy, I should be blooming now.

John came over last weekend. Billy Whiskey did not show up, however. Conway Schutz & Tom Hunnewell dropped in for a while Saturday evening.

I'm glad Polly Kessler called up. I thought you might like to hear from us that way. She was here just a week ago, sitting in the back yard with us.

Charlie Kessler came for dinner on

Sunday. He is living at the Fort and not liking it too well.

How is Curly? And is Russ still as belligerent?

There really isn't much news, as we live a very quiet life. Jim has to study hard now. Gunnery is the stiffest course and lasts six weeks.

Jim is going to apply for a 15-day leave. Whether he will get it is another question. I hope John has applied for his leave. We'll get after him this weekend about it.

I have started another roll of film, but have only three pictures so far. I'll send the films on when it is complete.

I'll write again in a few days. Maybe we'll have more to say then. Even though we live quietly we are having a wonderful time.

Love to all,

Mary

LANCASTER, NEW HAMPSHIRE

July 16th, 1942.

Mr. Jay R. Benton,
160 Congress Street,
Boston, Mass.

Dear Jay:

At a fair meeting held July 12th they voted to operate our fair this year on Sept. 5, 6 & 7. Thank you for the clippings received about the various fairs. I read them at the meeting.

We would like to have the horseshoe Pitching & Milkemaid Contests, if agreeable with you, and would like to have you write a letter that we can use for publicity purposes.

I understand Cass White , Frank Alexander & Dan O'Brien have started the flower garden at the fairgrounds. I will have to inspect it soon.

Please feel free to express your opinion on any improvements, suggestions, criticisms that will make our fair better.

I hope we will see you and your family in the north country soon. The tourist business is very quite, except at the Mountain View House, Spal Inn & Crawford House. The cabins and road houses are hit very hard. I understand the Waumbek had six people wednesday. The Mt. View is full a 90% came by rail.

Yours very truly,

Leo

buy electric toasters! Again, many
short supplies will in fact be distribut

Will "Carry On" Lancaster Fair In the Fall

The Directors Decide it Can Be of Actual Service in Wartime

Save up that gas and rubber for the Labor Day week end. You will need it for the Lancaster Fair.

The directors of the Lancaster Fair were in session on Sunday and voted to "carry on as usual" in so far as possible but at the same time to keep in mind that the country is at war.

The decision to hold the fair was not unanimous but in coming to an affirmative vote the officers were influenced to an extent by the report of Director Frank Alexander who had attended the meeting of the State Fair Association and found that virtually all of the fairs will be operated.

The vote to operate the fair is not contrary to the request of federal Transportation Director Eastman who amended his original request to exclude fairs that could operate without any great strain on transportation and the shortage of oil and rubber.

The Lancaster Fair will open on Sept. 5 and continue through Labor Day. The customary program will be followed as far as conditions permit and there will be no reduction in the premiums to be offered exhibitors.

The State Association

Prepared to join wholeheartedly in the war effort, at least seven of the nine major agricultural fairs in New Hampshire will operate this year, it was announced by Mayor Robinson W. Smith of Laconia, secretary of the State Fair Association, after a meeting held at Concord, Wednesday. Frank H. Alexander represented the Lancaster Fair.

In the face of Washington appeals that fairs be cancelled, to conserve automobiles, rubber and gasoline, Mayor Smith said that they will be continued in New Hampshire "because farmers do more business at fairs, in one trip, than they generally do in several weeks and several trips to neighbors."

The fairs will operate on a wartime basis, it was explained. Farmers will be urged to "double up" in use of motor vehicles, and entries may be limited to local areas, Mayor Smith said.

It was learned that the Cheshire County Fair of Keene and the Canaan fair may not be held, due to war conditions.

The seven other major fairs will operate, however, as follows:

Lancaster, Sept. 5-7.
Plymouth, Sept. 15-17.
Hopkinton, Sept. 29-30 and Oct. 1.
Rochester, Sept. 22-26.
Sandwich, Oct. 12.
Deerfield, Oct. 2-3.
Pittsfield, Sept. 10-12.

The officers of the Lancaster Fair, and of virtually all other fairs, in voting to "carry on" this year are not doing so with indifference to the war efforts. If it is necessary to stand all industry, all sports, all institutions and all individuals on their heads in order to promote victory then let's stand them—and us—with feet up. Let's not do it just as a patriotic flare for the more that is upside down when the war ends the more there is to be righted. The Lancaster Fair will not impede war efforts an iota and we doubt if it will contribute a particle to the shortage of gasoline and rubber. It is not a sports event and the Secretary of Agriculture does not consider it as such and fair managers are wise in not listening to the unconsidered generalities of Transportation Director Eastman. Had the Lancaster Fair not been a benefit to the dirt and dairy farmer of this section it never would haye survived to its forty-first birthday which it reaches in perfect health. The importance of conserving that sequence of fairs is not inconsequential. We cannot afford to eliminate an institution that creates business unless something is gained by it. We have scores and scores of boys in service and hundreds of others have gone away to work in war production plants. We need the business the fair creates. The farmers need the premiums and the fair's labor bill is of more importance to the men than in previous years. They are meeting the higher costs of living with no rich "defense jobs" to meet that higher cost. The fair in its preparation and its operation pays out thousands of dollars but takes only a small sum from any one family. That business is needed and, come to think of it, the tax will come in handy to Uncle Sam who spends dollars in the most nonchalent manner. The fair directors acted wisely and patriotically in voting to continue in 1942.

Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company

HOME OFFICE
160 CONGRESS STREET
BOSTON, MASS.

DISTRICT OFFICE
G. SWIG, SUPT.
BRIGHTON AVENUE
ALLSTON, MASS.

July 2, 1942

File
Received - Benton
JUL 3 1942
Attended to viz:

Mr. Jay R. Benton
President
Home Office

Dear Sir:

The Dorchester, Roslindale, and Allston Districts are holding a combined outing at Salem Willows on Friday, July 17, 1942. Dinner will be served at the Chase House at 1 P.M.

It would be our pleasure to have you as our guest on this occasion and we sincerely trust that you will find it convenient to attend.

Very truly yours,

G. Swig

Superintendent

GDS:AH

July 3, 1942

Mr. G. D. Swig, Superintendent
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Co.
153 Brighton Avenue
Allston, Massachusetts

Dear Mr. Swig:

I have your kind invitation to the Outing at Salem Willows on July 17th. I am putting the date on my calendar pad and hope very much to be able to attend.

Sincerely yours,

Jay R. Benton

JRB:BCC


SHORE DINNERS
CHASE'S
BOOTH SERVICE
DINING ROOM
ASE'S
CHASE'S
CHASE'S

"THE PORCUPINE SEASON IS NOW IN FULL SWING" WRITES PETER.

Friday
July 17 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

The porcupine season is now in full swing. I have had little sleep in the last two nights as a result of it. Wednesday night we shot the first one at three-thirty in the morning. It took four shots to kill him. It was good marksmanship because each shot hit him in the head. It was quite messy because one shot hit him in the upper throat. They have very tough skin and the first shot doesn't affect him much. He weighed 25 pounds with the loss of most of his blood. Last night as I lay thinking I heard something moving around in the brush. It was a porky who succeeded in scaring the daylights out of me. It took two shots to end her life. It was a female weighing 12

pounds. I took some pictures of them and they ought to be swell. I thank you very much for the paper and candy.

I gained $2\frac{1}{2}$ pounds this week and now weigh $160\frac{1}{2}$. I am almost six feet tall.

We have our second 3 in. mile bath tomorrow night. The kids don't seem to like them as well as the ~~kids~~ older folks. Well I'd got to get some sleep in this rest hour.

Best love,

Peter

Friday, July 17th 1942
Breakfast on the porch with an audience clustering around. Helen Jameson, Ann Wettlaufer & Mrs. Prescott. Scrambled eggs & bacon. Orange juice Corn flakes. Iced Coffee. to the Square with Frances. and the aforesaid ladies going along too. Kemps for Sealskin peanuts for John - Subway - Office - Work. Left at 10.15 and with Mr. Moody in his car driving to Salem Willows & stopping on the way to look at the spot where I played with Hatherly against Tedesco. Never had been at Salem Willows before - a very fine spot. Attended combined outing of Dorchester, Roslindale, & Allston Offices. A Shore Dinner at Chase's - speeches - group picture. Pitched horseshoes. Supt. Swig of Allston drove us home. Home at 6. and to bed early. Girls out so F. made Cooking +

FRIDAY, J

Marshal Rommel threw the bulk of his armored strength yesterday against newly won British positions in the center of the El Alamein front. His latest offensive, unloosed after lighter assaults had been turned back, touched off savage, fluctuating fighting whose outcome appeared likely to work a major effect on the Battle of Egypt. In the coastal area to the north, another see-saw struggle raged, with Australian troops clinging to strategic heights at Tel el-Eisa despite some Axis gains. Allied planes battered enemy mechanized formations and bombed the bases of Bengazi and Tobruk. [1:8.]

As the Egyptian fighting took a crucial turn, an American correspondent with advance British forces reported that Marshal Rommel, in apparent disgust with his Italian troops' performance, had consigned them to a back seat in his campaign. [4:3.]

With the Axis commander opening a new bid for a breakthrough to Alexandria, the Vichy government, in announcing its rejection of President Roosevetl's proposals for the removal of French warships from that Mediterranean base, warned him that he had taken on an extremely grave responsibility in urging his plan. This implied threat involving the French vessels was accompanied by a protest against the assignment of American mititary attachés to Fighting French forces. [1:7.] The State Department ignored the latest Vichy statements. [5:1.]

Washington indicated a cooler attitude not only toward Vichy but also toward another Axis satellite—Finland. It was announced that the United States had closed its consular office there and had requested Finland to end her consular activities here by Aug. 1. Although the action was taken on a technicality, it was significant in view of Soviet demands for such a move. [1:6-7.]

The Russians announced they had thrown the Germans on the defensive in some sectors of the Voronezh front and were making gains. However, front line reports acknowledged that a heavy Nazi offensive was driving southeast of captured Millerovo, heightening the threat to Sttalingrad, Rosov and the Caucasus.

SATURDAY,

Counter - attacking Russian forces pushed back across the Don River yesterday south of Voronezh, wiping out a German regiment and driving other enemy troops back in disorder on the river's west bank. But this stunning counter-blow, which the Russians announced early today, failed to offset a steady German advance south of Millerovo. In that vital sector of wheatlands, Soviet tanks fought desperate rear-guard actions as the main Russian forces fell back toward railway points leading east to Stalingrad. The Germans were reported suffering heavy casualties, losing 3,600 men killed in three actions alone. [1:8; map, P. 6.]

Berlin's version of the fighting said German mobile columns already had cut the railway link from the Donets Basin to Stalingrad. To the west the Germans claimed the capture of the important industrial city of Voroshilovgrad and the encirclement of large Soviet forces. The Nazi account declared that Voronezh was "behind our front." [6:1.]

In a direct blow at Germany's supply line to the North Russian front, four-motored British bombers carried out punishing daylight raids on the German Baltic ports of Luebeck and Flensburg. They struck accurately at submarine-building yards at both ports. British public opinion, meanwhile, clamored for heavier, more frequent raids in support of Russia. [5:1.]

The major tank battle on the central Egyptian front raged on indecisively, with British Imperial forces stil holding back the Axis assault. The defenders were reported using the improved American-made General Lee tank. They made slight gains in the southern sector, while in the coastal area Australian troops rewon their positions on the lower ridge of Tel el-Eisa. [1:7; map, P. 7.]

London received reports that Yugoslav patriot armies were battling Italian troops only six miles from the Italian port of Fiume and had launched three daring raids against Fascist garrisons near Trieste, thirty miles within Italian territory. The border was said to be bristling with clashes. [1:5; map, P. 7]

Saturday, July 18th 1942

Up at 6.30 and down stairs - for the paper. Breakfast on the porch. Orange juice - wheat germ - ~~corn~~ Fried eggs & Bacon toast. Iced Coffee - Raining hard most of the night and continuing today. Rubbers & Umbrella - to to all the way on the cars. Office Home office skeletonized - Work. Left at 12. Left Peter's wristwatch to be regulated - Home all the way on the cars - Lunch inside - Chicken soup. Escalloped eggs - Cheese souffle - English Muffin - Tea Cutup fruit. to be at 2 and rested all afternoon + at 6.15 Mother Came to dinner - and Hannah & Collins dropped in for a few minutes - We had a New England Boiled Dinner and real good. a pleasant time. to Bed at 8 o' clock +

L. to R. Conway Schultz - Tom Hunnewell
Jim - Bill Weisiger.

Conway Schultz & Mary
Snap at the same Moment.

At Mary's - Lawton Oklahoma -
July 18 - '42 -

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN FORT SILL

MONDAY, JULY 13TH

1/2 POUND S.S. PIERCE BARLEY SQUARES
BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD - BELMONT CITIZEN
BELMONT HERALD - COOS COUNTY DEMOCRAT
AMERICAN WEEKLY

TUESDAY, JULY 14TH

PARADE'S WEEKLY - AMERICAN WEEKLY - THINK
SENT TO PETER: HIS FOOTBALL - 2 SIX TWENTY FILMS
OUTDOOR MAGAZINE

WEDNESDAY, JULY 15TH

1/2 POUND SCHRAFFT'S CARAMEL ROLLS
BOSTON POST - 2 P.M.s - LOOK
TO PETER: WRITING PAPER & ENVELOPES
JUMBO BAKER'S MILK CHOCOLATE WITH ROASTED
ALMONDS, NESTLE'S CRUNCH MILK CHOCOLATE
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER

THURSDAY, JULY 16TH

BOSTON POST - "SPOT"
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER
TO PETER: HOLYOKE TRANSCRIPT - ALL AMERICAN
COMICS

FRIDAY, JULY 17TH

POUND KEMP'S SEALSKIN PEANUTS
BOSTON AMERICAN - P. M.
HOLYOKE TRANSCRIPT - PEEK
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER - HOLYOKE
TRANSCRIPT

SATURDAY, JULY 18TH

BELMONT CITIZEN
BELMONT HERALD
BOSTON AMERICAN - "SEE"
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER - BELMONT
CITIZEN - BELMONT HERALD -
TO PETER: BELMONT CITIZEN - BELMONT HERALD
THINK

* * *
*

MRS. BARBARA BURNHAM, Red Cross worker, is shown in the exacting job of threading small surgical needles for Boston hospital operating rooms.

MRS. JAY BENTON, volunteer in the surgical dressings divisions of the Metropolitan chapter of the Red Cross, is shown operating a power cutter.

MORNING AND SUNDAY
THE BOSTON HERALD
BY THE BOSTON HERALD TRAVELER CORPORATION

EVENING
Boston Traveler
IN THE COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS

July 20, 1942

My dear General:

Those were not Herald pictures but I nevertheless have arranged to have some copies mailed out to you at your home. If they fail to arrive within a few days be sure to let me know. I think the whole lay-out in the Sunday paper was excellent, particularly the picture of Mrs Benton.

Cordially yours

Bill Mullins

LADIES AT WORK—Volunteers at the Metropolitan chapter of the Red Cross turning out precaution bags for the Boston hospital project.

The Family Front

Hospitals Benefit as Red Cross Workers Rush Surgical Dressings

By ANN HICKS

The more than 10,000 women who belong to the war surgical dressings division of the Boston Metropolitan chapter, American Red Cross, are without a doubt ingenious.

Since the last of March they've survived shortages of gauze and linen and flannel to turn more than $12,000 worth of raw materials into dressings and garments for local hospitals.

When, inevitably, they couldn't get the goods for war surgical dressings, these Red Cross workers decided to sew for people who could. They had the scissors and the needles and the power stitching machines. Hospitals had the gauze and linen and flannel.

100,000 UNITS

Mrs. Ruth M. Kite, chairman of the war production division, canvassed the local hospitals, offering to make what they needed if they would supply the material. As a result, just for the Massachusetts General Hospital alone the chapter has produced more than 100,000 units of such things as surgical dressings and gowns and masks.

Members of the War Relief Garments division, under chairman Miss Helen Cabot, joined the war surgical dressings division workers in the Red Cross production rooms to help make operating gowns, pajamas, maternity gowns and hospital johnnies.

Despite their ingenuity, the women had more than one problem to overcome. At first the hospitals, fearful of their precious linen and gauze and flannel, ordered but a few simple garments. Not till they'd received and inspected these did they start ordering hundreds, then thousands of articles.

Quantity wasn't the only problem. The Red Cross workers discovered that although all hospital garments may look alike, each hospital has different specifications for each type of item. Before long, for example, they had to master the patterns for nine kinds of T binders.

Besides sewing garments and rolling surgical dressings, these women have accomplished two other chores:

They've made 15,000 swabs.

And, they've threaded 5000 tiny surgical needles with fine black silk thread. The needles were readied for operating rooms on mass-production schedules; some women did 200 a day. (After the needles were threaded, they were sewn into pieces of cotton gauze, packed and sterilized.)

APPRECIATION SHOWN

The Red Cross lately has been receiving pleased letters from officials at military and civilian hospitals, but Chairman Joseph R. Hamlen perhaps is most pleased with one written by Dr. Nathaniel W. Faxon, director of the Massachusetts General Hospital.

Confessed Dr. Faxon: "We have sent to you I do not know how much cut gauze which has been made into surgical dressings, or how many yards of cloth to be made into gowns, but I believe that altogether this runs into more than 100,000 pieces of different kinds of gowns, masks, surgical dressings, etc. You can readily appreciate what a help this has been to our surgical supply room."

Not only that, Dr. Faxon adds, The Red Cross particularly has been helpful because it's been able to supply articles needed quickly, quickly!

(At 3:45 tomorrow afternoon Ann Hicks chats with Jay Wesley on The Family Front over station WEEI, 590 on your dial.)

THE AMERICAN RED CROSS

BOSTON METROPOLITAN CHAPTER

17 GLOUCESTER STREET
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

Telephone Kenmore 6226

July 23, 1942

Mr. Jay Benton,

3 Pequossett Road,

Belmont, Massachusetts.

Dear Mr. Benton:

Bill Mullins of the Herald told me that you would like to have a copy of the picture of Mrs. Benton which appeared in last Sunday's Herald. I had this print made up for you. Hope you like it.

Sincerely yours,

John A. Neagle

John A. Neagle
Director
Public Information Service

JAN:MB

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Sunday
July 19, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

It is very hot up here now. I have an awful shell of hay fever. The paper is swell. I didn't gain any weight this week. We are going on another trip next week. Probably to Saddleback Mt. Please send fresh supply of stamps. I've written to everyone with my new paper but unfortunately I wrote on the first paper that you sent me. However I shall retrace my steps. Wrote to Grandmother and Aunt Hannah but they are the only new ones that I have written to. I keep a record of all my letters. You seem to be far the most popular correspondent with 14 so far. John is the next favorite. Do you want me to send the exposed film? The kid that does the developing left Saturday. They ought to be swell. I need a pair of overalls. My pants are shot to pieces and I may have a pair around the house. In any case just send a pair of old pants.

Best Love
Pete

Sorry my writing isn't better but I feel lousy. I hurt my left leg the other day but it is better now. I ran into a barbed wire fence.

Sunday, July 19th 1942

Woke up early and reading the Sunday papers. A fine picture of Frances in the Sunday Herald, showing her at work at Boston Red Cross. Jane brought up my breakfast Orange juice - Corn flakes. Lamb Chop. Baked Beans - Catsup - English Muffin - Iced Coffee. Up at 11 and over to see Mother in her new rooms at 11 Oak Avenue - Also had a talk with George W. Ayer - to Batson's Drugstore for Sunday papers, New York Times, & Cigarettes - Walk Back home. Jameson's on hand - Session on the front porch - Dinner at 2.30. Rested during the afternoon. Became awfully hot during the day. Muggy. After supper, club sandwich, lay on the Gloucester Hammock - listened to the portable radio to ten o'clock - David told us today that he had been chosen to instruct the Army & Navy students at Harvard the International Short Wave Code. He starts tomorrow night at Boylston Hall. Nicholas went to the Paramount today with Marie Dora, spent the Night on Hillcrest Road.

Mercury at 90; Relief Coming

Gathering clouds indicating scattered thunder showers this afternoon were reflected in a slackening of the thermometer which had risen to 90 degrees this afternoon.

The Boston Weather Bureau said that scattered showers this afternoon, ending early this evening, would bring to an end the two-day heat spell and relieve the excessive humidity.

The temperature started to rise from 72 at 7:30 this morning, reaching 90 degrees at 12:30. The 90-degree mark held until 12:30. Yesterday's high was 89at 3:30 p. m.

Three persons, who collapsed in different sections of the city and described as heat prostrations were treated at City Hospital. They were Miss Jennie McKinnon, 60, 29 Neponset av., Dorchester; Peter Martin, 31, 21 Harvard st., Charlestown; and Sigurdur Gudmundsson, 39, 1077 Boylston st., Back Bay.

MONDAY, J

There were signs yesterday that Soviet forces were slowing the German advance in South Russia and the news from Egypt and China was, in general, encouraging.

Moscow granted that Voroshilovgrad, 100 miles north of Rostov, had fallen, but indicated that Soviet troops were resisting with some success the German advance southward through the Don basin. The Germans had claimed the fall of Voroshilovgrad last Friday. Russian loss of the city increased the likelihood that the German column striking south from Millerovo might join with the column striking southeastward along the Donets River. The drive eastward toward Stalingrad appeared to have been definitely halted, however. Counter-attacking Soviet forces in the Voronezh sector at the northern end of the Don front were reported to be still advancing. [1:8.]

Berlin announced that the German armies advancing in South Russia were encountering "almost bottomless roads," but were continuing to pursue the "defeated" Russians. Successes in the Voronezh area were claimed. A Russian attempt to land troops behind the German lines on the Sea of Azov was reported to have been repulsed. [2:2.]

Monday, July 20th 1942 ×
Continues hot and uncomfortable.
Up at the regular time. Breakfast
on the front porch - orange juice -
Corn flakes. Escalloped ham
& eggs. Toast - Iced Coffee - to
the Square with Frances and
David and once again giving
Mrs. Libby a lift. Subway -
Office - Work. Out to lunch
at 12.30 - Hot - Cafe Royale - Hotel
Touraine - Air conditioned. Cold
Sliced Ham & dark chicken - Sliced
tomatoes. Grape fruit. On the
way back - Sugar coated Almonds
at S.S. Pierce's for John + Hershey Bars
for Peter. Office - Work. Siesta -
So hot told the switchboard to
tell all department heads that
all could go home at 3.30 -
I left at 4.10. Subway. Met Frances
at Church St. Mrs. Libby with her
Home. Front Porch. Cold Beer. ×
Dinner - Jellied Consomme - Cold
sliced Corn Beef. Potato Salad.
Cream of Tartar Biscuits - Sliced Peaches.
To bed early - Bed up against the West Window
Sultry all night. The hottest yet.

July 20, 1942

Candidate John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

This is kind of a quiet spell at home with not much out of the ordinary going on, although I did change my mind and went to the combined outing at Salem Willows of the Dorchester, Roslindale and Allston District last Friday. I had never been there before, had always heard a lot about it, and found it an attractive spot with everything complete for a days' outing; broiled live lobsters and a lot of horse shoe pitching to settle the dinner.

Saturday it rained heavily again--as it did the week before. Monday night I went to the Directors' meeting at the Waverley Cooperative Bank. That night there was a black-out at 1:30 a.m. with Jane inadvertently turning on her light and instantly the tin whistle of Air Raid Warden Always Alert Northrup sounded in the still dark reaches of Oakley and Pequossette Roads. It was the only "incident" in Belmont was the jocular claim of Air Raids Wardens, Leo H. Leary, Michael L. Fahey and William I. Norton. They solemnly discussed the "incident" from all angles while sitting in the dark in rattan summer chairs on the lawn of said Fahey and while smoking long black cigars.

The next day to relieve the pressure I had a much needed hair-cut and shampoo, had David's operator's license renewed, and also Curly's dog license. Wednesday came the regular monthly Directors' meeting and also that of the Finance Committee. Friday was the outing. Saturday I came into work. That evening we had Grandmother to dinner--New England Boiled Dinner. Yesterday went to call upon her at her new place on Oak Avenue, then on to Basson's drugstore to get three Sunday Heralds, the New York Times, and some Chesterfields. Back to the front porch piazza and by that time the Jameson Seniors had arrived and the customary hour of social canape, tall cool drinks, many cigarettes and more conversation. David came up from college in the middle of it, ensconced himself in the Big Living Room and with a pal played "Boogie Woogie" for one hour. For dinner we had Broilers. About ten in the morning it began to get oppressively hot and humidity was terrific--it grew worse and worse and from the middle of the afternoon we were lying all over the plantation panting like long haired polar bears, with the heaves, sitting in front of the open furnace door at the boiler works.

Today starts in just the same but the papers promise showers and cooler later in the day. David has been selected by the Harvard faculty to instruct the Army and Navy cadets at college in the International Short Wave Code. He starts in tonight at Boylston Hall. Peter is becoming a second Daniel Boone or Davy Crockett--he writes that he now has in his collection (A) one porcupine paw (B) one squirrel tail. I had a letter from Leo Conway that they have decided to hold the Lancaster Fair Labor Day Week-End. Best of Good Wishes to you in your every endeavor.

With Love,

July 20, 1942

Dear family.

Well, another tempestuous and hectic weekend has dissolved into the mists. Honestly, it is just a whirlwind when the boys start pouring in here.

Speaking of whirlwinds, I saw two real ones Friday morning. I drove down to Texas to get a supply of liquor. Louise Gaskins, our neighbor, drove with me. It is only 45 miles to Wichita Falls and no towns to slow you down. The boys seem to get along all right all week in a dry state, but when Saturday comes, they want a drink. So I got 2 bottles of sherry, 2 cases of ale (5.00 a case!!) 1/2 case Bacardi, and 3 quarts of gin & a bottle of vermouth. Also got 2 quarts of bourbon + 2 more quarts of gin which we owed people.

First to arrive Saturday were Tom Cunnewell + Conway Schultz. Then

John & Bill came.

I had been cooking all morning to get ready for the weekend rush. We just had simple meals as our oven is leaky & it is too hot at midday to roast meat. So I cooked potatoes, prepared a cheese soufflé, fried a chicken, prepared vegetables, etc.

Yesterday morning John went to the Fort at nine to be fitted and buy his uniforms! He came back at Eleven. At Twelve-thirty the Gaskins came over and we had cocktails. Charlie Kessler also dropped in.

Next Saturday night we're going to have a crowd for supper. John's gang. Then, in two more weeks, we are going to have the new room Jim's battery here.

John has just 2 weeks and 2 days more of school! Tom Hemnewell has been dropped back to repeat the Junnery course.

We get all the papers & love them.
Will write again soon.
Love to all
Mary

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Monday
July 20, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad.

I spent a tough day yesterday trying to get rid of my hay fever. I spent almost the whole day in agony. We may take a trip this week although it is pretty doubtful. One of the kids has a fairly bad cut and they don't want to risk its getting dirty. We had a terrible thunder storm last night, It lifted two shutters right off my cabin. The weather today is hot and muggy. I wrote 8 letters over the weekend so all my letters will come at once because the mail failed to go last Saturday, I'll write before we leave on the trip.

Best Love,

Pete

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Monday
July 20, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

On Wednesday we are going to take another trip to Eddy Pond. This time we are going to stop at Pizza Rock and explore the many caves which are located near there. It ought to be quite an experience. I am going to attempt to carry a fifty pound pack. I may be able to send you some photos of the porcupine that we killed. I have shot two so far. I have to take the kids shooting every day. Boy are they good shots. We choose up teams and shoot for cokes. Gibby and one guy and me and another. So far we have both won a match. I have hit the bullseye twice but the record is four so far. One of the kids holds it. I think that I will buy a good rifle sometime next year. I see that Nicky is planning to sell through advertisement. Tell him that I will try and salitalk "Butchie" into buying some. Butch has a new rabbit. We caught him in the barn. That shows

you how wild the country is around here. I have seen no snakes but two deer. I have put the two shutters back on that blew off in the rainstorm.

I could use some more film. I will be useing up the last of them on the trip. I thankyou for the fotos and stuff. I have a terribbie stach already.

Our colored cook and I are just like that, now. She serves the largest plates to Gibby and I. Boy have I got technique!

Lots love,

Pete

To the Last German

BOSTON TANK BATTLE—July 21, 1942 last day f

Frances gave her 2nd Pint of Blood today to the Red Cross Blood Bank!!
Tuesday, July 21st 1942
Mr. Mansfield goes on his vacation to Wethersfield, Conn., to stay with his daughter. Breakfast on the front porch. To the Square with Frances Helen Jameson along. Subway. Office-Work-Over to the Vaults to take out $10,000 Continental Gas & Electric-Out to lunch at 12.20 with Everett Lane. To Foley's Fish Market to select 4 pounds of Butterfish-to the Union Oyster House on Canal Street. Western Sandwich-Sliced Tomatoes. Milk. Cantaloupe-Back to the office-Real Estate Committee Meeting & left at 4.15-Lugged out the fish-500 printed return envelopes for Frances-a bottle of Dixie Belle Gin for Frances & Home all the way on the cars-Talking with Ted Sparrow & Home. Front Porch. Frances & Helen Jameson. Peter's 3 letters-Dinner. Jellied Consomme-the Butterfish with Pork scraps. Delicious!! Custard & sliced Peaches. To bed at 7.

Cool Breeze Breaks Hot Spell

A cool breeze broke Boston's current hot spell today, sending the temperature down and causing the weather man to predict that it would be cooler tonight than last night. The temperature was 78 degrees at 8:30 a. m., but had dropped to 75 at 9:30 and was down to 74 at 11:30.

A noticeable drop in the humidity and overcast skies also brought welcome relief from the excessive heat of the past two days.

TUESDAY,

Evidence of growing Russian strength in the Voronezh sector of the Don front and reports of heavy attacks on Marshal Rommel's supply line to his forces in Egypt indicated yesterday a possible improvement in the United Nations position.

Moscow acknowledged that southeast of Voroshilovgrad German forces had made advances in the direction of Rostov, but it announced that the Red Army had captured additional Don River crossings near Voronezh and was pressing the Germans hard in that sector. The German advance from Millerovo toward Rostov was continuing, but the Russians were said to be retiring in good order. [1:8.]

Berlin claimed that the Germans had resumed a large-scale advance in South Russia after heavy rains. Severe Russian attacks on a bridgehead in the Voronezh zone were acknowledged. [3:1.]

On the African front United States bombers raided Tobruk in daylight Sunday and set three fires in the dock area while the Royal Air Force reported a major attack on a large enemy airfield in the El Daba region, twenty-five miles behind the German lines. Light units of the British Fleet bombarded Matruh again. British lines held on the land front. [1:7.]

MERCURY DIPS INTO LOW 60S

Temperature Change Will Be Slight Today

From a high mark of 91 Monday to a maximum of 78 yesterday, temperatures in Boston dropped to the low 60s last night to bring a definite end to this section's latest heat wave.

The temperature change today will be only slight, the weather bureau predicted last night.

WEDNESDAY,

Germany's threat to the gateways of the Caucasus increased yesterday, while German reverses suffered at Voronezh farther north began to appear serious. Meanwhile London heard of urgent second-front discussions.

Moscow announced that the Germans were massing for a three-way drive on Rostov and a two-way push toward Stalingrad but said that the Nazis concentrated near Voronezh on the upper Don River were in danger of being cut off and isolated. The greatest immediate danger to the Russians was said to be southeast of Voroshilovgrad, where the Germans were some eighty-five miles from Rostov. [1:8; map, P. 2.]

Berlin declared Rostov was in flames and said that a rapid advance was under way southeastward through the Don region. The Soviet reports that German troops were trapped near Voronezh were denied. [4:1.]

In London high British and United States officials, including Prime Minister Churchill, were reported to be discussing the creation of a limited diversion on the European front. There were rumors that Japan was about ready to strike Russia in the back. [4:2.]

British lines in Africa held, according to Cairo, while British naval forces shelled Matruh for the third time and British planes again bombed various Axis bases. A convoy of enemy barges was successfully raided off Sidi Barrani. [1:7; map, P. 7.]

Wednesday, July 22nd 1942
This a beautiful cool summer's day - Woke up early and reading Back papers from 4.30 on - the Refrigerator & the "Herald" at 6.30 + Breakfast on the front porch - Orange juice - oat-meal - More Butterfish & Pork chops & hav good + Toast - Iced Coffee. Frances went up to get the car but the Battery dead - so out and to Town all the way on the cars + Office - Work - Over to the Vaults to get out $100,000 U.S. Certificates - Office - Work - Out to lunch at 12.20. with Everett Lane - to Dinty Moore's - Assorted Cold Cuts - Sliced Tomatoes - Milk - Sliced Bananas + the long Walk around the Common. Molasses Peanut Pop for John at Kemp's - Office - Siesta - More clearing out of the letter files - Left at 4.10. Subway - Square. Met Frances at Church St. Helen Jameson with her - Gone home leaving a lift home. Front Porch - Cold Beer. Dinner - Frosted Tomato Sauce - Hamburg Patties - French Fried Onions - Baked Potato - toast. Milk - Cantaloupe Balls - to bed at 7.20

Officer Candidate School
FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA

Wed. July 22, 1942

Dear Mom:

Forgive me for not writing sooner. I have no excuse except my selfish forgetfulness.

On now. The pressure is really on last week and are being watched every minute. They've been calling lads up all this week to appear before the school board. So far I've escaped. Let's hope it keeps up.

Last Sunday I bought my uniform complete with sword. It's hanging up here by my bed and it surely looks good. I don't know about furlough or where I'll be sent. It can be anywhere and I won't know until just before graduation. But, I'm going to make transportation arrangements to get home and

hope that all goes well.

The heat here is terrific too. 100 and over every day. Usually I have my supper at the P.X. in the evening where I enjoy a big bottle of beer (bumper) and a sandwich. Tom and Bill usually show up and we have a good old chat among one another.

Going to Mary & Jim's again next weekend. I have a really good time when I'm with them. Sort of like being home.

Very proud about you being a blood donor.

I'll let you know what things happen and try to write more often — I mean I will write more often —

And now, as always, all my love

Johnny

Officer Candidate School
FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA

July 22, 1942

Dear Dad:

Many thanks for your fine long letters. How I enjoy them! And the many papers. Plenty of reading matter, and it is good to read about home!

All goes well, except this heat is terrific. Not too bad at night, however, so we are at least able to get some sleep at night.

Two weeks to go. How time is fleeting by. It seems only yesterday that I arrived here.

Jim and Mary are fine. Had another great weekend with them last weekend. Bill Weisiger came in for dinner Saturday evening and Tom Hunnewell and Conway Schultz

dropped in for cocktails before dinner and a fine time was had before one and all.

I've lost about fifteen pounds and feel much better for it. This heat isn't exactly conducive to heavy eating.

Say, that's fine about old Dave. Extend my congratulations to him!

And now, my best to everyone

Yours

John

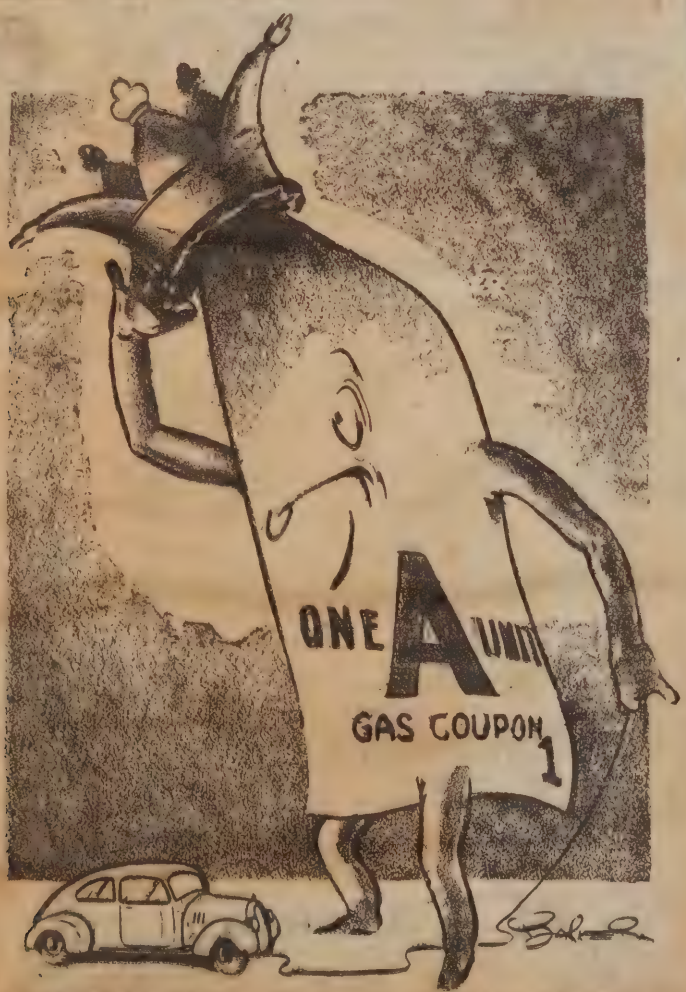
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off. ... The Lynn Newspaper Co.
WEDNESDAY, JULY 22, 1942 VOL. CXLII NO. 22 26 PAGES— THREE CENTS In New England 5c Elsewhere

4-Gallon Driving

Jaywalker's Holiday

Auto Traffic Off—Train and Trolley Up a Little

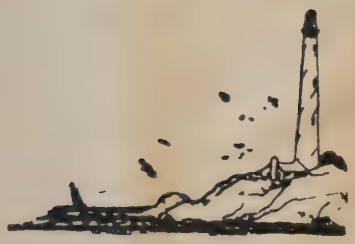
PLENTY OF ROOM IN BOSTON STREETS TODAY—Upper photo, Dock sq. (Faneuil Hall in back) at 11.30. Lower, Dewey sq. (South Station in back) at 11 a. m.



GAS IS STILL KING—The sovereign enjoys his first day with his favorite toy.

Pertinent Personals

By Charles A. Coyle



NOTATIONS: New England Museum of Natural History without the valuable services of Director Bradford Washburn who is on duty for the government in Alaska — he's climbed every important peak up there and knows the country from one end to the other . . . If you're looking for something to do for national defense don't look any more—join up with the Massachusetts State Guard which needs 1000 more men . . . Canada's new dominion entomologist Leonard S. McLaine a member of the class of 1910 at Massachusetts State College . . . All Civilian Conservation Corps men with less than fourth grade education now attending classes in reading and arithmetic—it's compulsory . . . Boston Stock Exchange firm of Long & Nash all smartened up with new offices at 15 Congress Street . . . Look for commissioning of at least 99 warships and a large number of converted aircraft carriers before end of year on the word of Chairman Vinson of the House Naval Affairs Committee.

HERE & THERE: Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company's President Jay R. Benton recipient of more laurels with presidency of Phillips Exeter Academy's alumni association — former Chamber President Oscar W. Haussermann elected to executive committee . . . Elmer H. Bright & Company's partner Alexander H. Bright now a captain in Army Air Force . . . Hood Rubber Company's Alden C. Brett of Belmont, who is a member of the Chamber's Transportation Committee, now deputy rubber co-ordinator for government . . . Let former Congressman and White Fund Manager Joseph F. "Joe" O'Connell take a deep bow—he has five handsome sons in the service with the sixth on his way when he finishes school . . . Don't ride to work alone or from work [illegible] your neighbors a lift besides helping conserve rubber and gasoline . . . H. Albert Russell now general partner in Kidder, Peabody & Company . . . Boston College announces courses in navigation, advanced mathematics, meteorology, ballistics and radio communications from July 1 to August 8.

HERE & THERE: *Boston University School of Medicine forming The Begg Society as a medical discussion group limited to a small group of juniors and seniors in honor of the late Medical Dean Dr. Alexander S. Begg . . . Atty. John Richardson again heads Boston Better Business Bureau . . . Tire and gas rationing moved the 67th quarterly meeting of the New England Council from New Hampshire to Boston . . . The gals are evidently in mighty fine condition, with 70 per cent of the candidates for the officers training school of the WAAC passing the rigid physical tests . . . State Public Works Commissioner Herman A. MacDonald has closed the state highway in Provincetown nightly between sunset and sunrise at the request of the First Corps Area commander . . . Sawyer, Hardy, Stone & Morrison's senior partner John A. Morrison back on the job after an enforced rest—he's one of the outstanding labor relations men in the East.*

MEMOS: Hinckley & Woods' Robert A. Sullivan overcome by poetic license as he turned bard for his final report as president of the Boston Board of Fire Underwriters . . . The famous Ashburnham School for Boys closed for the duration—can't find replacements for faculty members in service . . . Can't understand why the Harvard Varsity Club should ballot for president—it just wouldn't be the Harvard Varsity Club without Richard C. "Dick" Floyd in as president and he was duly re-elected at the last meeting . . . Add "c'est la guerre" items—graduating class at Simmons College broke all records this year with 20 members already married and 37 engagements announced . . . Seasonal customers of the Hingham Water Company in the Town of Hull due to receive refunds totalling about $6000.

HITHER & YON: Over 1,200,000 persons paid federal income taxes in Massachusetts last year with about one-third taking advantage of the installment paying plan . . . Add recent beaming daddies — Traveler's smart and able City Editor Tom O'Sullivan . . . Boston surgeon Dr. Thomas W. Wickham new president of the General Alumni Association of Holy Cross College . . . Harvard University the recipient of new room in the Widener Library given in honor of the late Professor William Weir Smythe who taught Greek at the University for 60 years . . . Special window stickers and buttons are in the offing for buyers of war savings stamps and bonds to the extent of 10 per cent of their income — Treasury Department will issue them . . . Jay's Inc., announces the upping of Arthur P. Schier from managing director to president—he's a nephew of the founder, Jay Abrams . . . Concord was settled about five years after the founding of Boston by about a dozen families who arrived on the spot then called Musquetaquid and after purchasing "six myles of land square" from the Indians, smoked the pipe of peace and called the place Concord in honor of the friendship with the Indians . . . Bernard Baruch has taken his first job in this war as adviser on the Army's huge ordnance program—he was chairman of the War Industries Board in the last war.

Open Letter to Charlie

Mr. Charles A. Coyle
Chief Secretary to
Mayor Tobin
City Hall
Boston, Mass.

Dear Charlie:

At the end of this "Pertinent Personals" column you wrote merely "Au revoir." You can't slip out on the many readers of this column—or us—that quietly, especially after all these years.

Of course "stories" concerning your appointment as chief secretary to the Mayor were in all the Boston newspapers. And they were mighty fine—in fact, real tributes to you. But they didn't cover the "local" situation.

We know our readers would want us to extend to you their best wishes for success and smooth going in your new position. We hereby do so. And the same goes for all of us on the Chamber and magazine staffs, Charlie. You did a swell job for many years as public relations director of the Chamber and as "Pertinent Personals" columnist and contributor to **Boston** Business.

The Editor.

July 23, 1942

Mr. O. Leo Connary
c/o Stevens Insurance Office
Lancaster, New Hampshire

Dear Leo:

I have some bad news for you. The Boston representative of the Robbins Company has been out of town this week and I have just succeeded in getting hold of him five minutes ago.

I told him I wanted to order a couple of new prizes for the Lancaster Fair, whereupon he told me, with regret, he could not take the order as the government has, acting under priorities, shut down on the private sale of this kind of goods because of the high metallic content. Consequently, apparently all I can do this year is to furnish some kind of prizes that will do for 1942 only.

You will have to change the wording of the reading article sent you so that it will be in accord with the fadts.

Sincerely yours,

Jay P. Benton

[redacted]

JRB:C

WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON
CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD

J. C. WILLEVER
FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

1201

SYMBOL
DL=Day Letter
NT=Overnight
LC=Deferred C
NLT=Cable Nigh
Ship Radi

...in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of d

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

Lancaster Fair Stage Show Announced

The First Release of Plans for Labor Day Week End Program

Now that the Lancaster Fair directors have definitely decided to carry on, Treasurer O. Leo Connary and his associates are making up for lost time to pull off a successful annual Lancaster Fair on Labor Day week end.

The premium list is being printed and past exhibitors are assured that there is very little change this year and that the society will grant its usual liberal premiums.

From the Society comes its first announcement of attractions. One thing the patrons will miss is the fireworks as it is impossible to secure such an exhibit as there is no powder to be wasted for entertainment while Japs and Nazi are waiting to receive it from Yankee guns.

The stage show is engaged through the Frank Wirth Booking Association, which is responsible for the previous stage shows at the Lancaster Fair. The Two Novellos are gympasts who introduce more grace and beauty in their act than one usually sees. They are native Spaniards, and their brother and sister act is performed on unsupported ladders and a trapeze, and none of their acts is a duplicate of those of other performers.

Flordelina has also been booked for two appearances daily. This Brazilian wonder girl, with the rhythmic perfection of a Ballet Dancer, this vivacious intrepid Senorita, swiftly accom-

Stage Show Announced

(Continued from Page 1)

plishes a succession of amazing feats on a slender wire without the use of an umbrella or a pole to retain her balance.

Jules and Clifton present the third feature act. They are indisputedly the funniest duo of burlesque tricksters that ever caused an audience to weep with laughter, says the publicity man. They are international nitwits and hokamists who combine comedy with knockabout acrobatics and the result is never in doubt as a comedy feature. Jules and Clifton have been features for many years at the foremost fairs, outdoor celebrations and circuses. It is one of those rare combinations, each a master of pantomine and clowning and so varied is their routine that audiences never are sure what they are going to do next.

The Great Arturo will prove a revelation and a genuine eye-opener to anyone who is under the impression that there is nothing new in wire acts. Arturo is not an ordinary walker on wire with the standard routine of stunts, rather he is a research artist in his field who has studied the great artists in his line, accomplished all their outstanding tricks and then topped them by several points.

Winnie Colleano, a daring young Australian lass of the flying trapeze, is an artist of the very highest type. Her work on the flying trapeze demonstrates that she has moved in the very best of aerial circles. With ease and grace she performs difficult stunts on the high swing, holding only by her toes and again with her heels. Her somersault from the swing bringing her upon her heels is something that only a performer of her class could ever attempt, and the same applies to her leap from the trapeze to the swinging rope.

SHORT SIESTA.

Thursday, July 23rd 1942.

The regular early morning work-out + Breakfast on the front porch - orange juice - oatmeal. Butterfish - and good. Scrambled eggs + cheese - Toast. Good Coffee + to the Square with Frances. A Gift for Everett Hardy - also Mrs. Libby + Went to lunch with Everett Lane - to Howard Johnson's at the Hotel Brunswick + Fish Sticks - Tomatoes. Orange slices + To and from Picking up Hotel Brochures on coming New York trip - to Liggett's for more medicine - to Old Corner Bookstore looking for U.S. Mah in Sister Alumni Association + Office - Work - left at 4.15. Met Frances at Church Street. Mrs. Libby with her + Griffin's for Rupert's Beer + Front Porch - Making up New York Trip Menus with Nicholas. Dinner. Beef Steak Pie and good. To bed early +

War News

THURSDAY,

German armies were threatening yesterday t oburst over the lower Don into the northern Caucasus and were pushing steadily eastward in the direction of Stalingrad. On other war fronts, notably the Egyptian, the immediate advantage appeared to rest with the United Nations.

Moscow acknowledged that the Germans had driven to within twenty miles of Rostov, near Novocherkassk, and had forced a deep wedge into the lower Don region at a point about half way between Stalingrad and Rostov, approaching the Don about 130 miles northeast of Rostov. East of Boguchar the Germans were said to be approaching the border of Stalingrad Province, supposedly along the upper curve of the Don in the Yelansk area some 130 miles northwest of Stalingrad. [1:8.]

Berlin stated that German forces had crossed the Don River on a wide front some seventy miles northeast of Rostov. At Rostov German and allied troops were said to stand at a fortified bridgehead extending in a semicircle before the city. An eastward thrust toward Stalingrad was asserted to be meeting little resistance. [2:2.]

In Washington President Roosevelt conferred with Soviet Ambassador Maxim Litvinoff and afterward with Major Gen. Follett Bradley, who is to go to Russia as member of a military mission. It was assumed that the second-front problem was discussed. [1:6-7.]

War News

FRIDAY, JU

Germany's blitzkrieg in Southern Russia thundered along the immediate approaches of Rostov early today after a threat of encirclement had forced the Russian defenders to withdraw in the Novocherkassk area, twenty miles to the northeast.

The withdrawal, which followed the repulse of seven attacks costing 1,000 German lives, was reported in a Soviet communiqué announcing for the first time that fighting raged "in the area of Rostov." But the Red Army threw back attacks in the Tsimlyansk area, between Rostov and Stalingrad, and pressed its gains around Voronezh, where the Germans threw in reserves in desperate efforts to hold their positions. [1:8; map, P. 2.]

The German High Command declared that Nazi and Slovak troops had broken through fortified positions outside Rostov into the city's outskirts. German planes were said to be bombing the Rostov area destructively. [2:2.]

With the Russian position precarious, Britain seethed with talk of a second front, and there was speculation that a decision had been reached on that issue. Sir Stafford Cripps told the Commons that the government would not divulge military plans, even in secret session. The British called up 18-year-olds for combat service Aug. 15, and one of the largest convoys to cross the Atlantic was disclosed to have landed thousands of troops. [1:6-7.]

X

Friday, July 24th 1942

Up early. Frances down for a snuggle - Breakfast on the front porch - orange juice - cornflakes - scrambled eggs & Tomato - Toast - Iced Coffee + Then to the square. with Frances. Another lift for Helen Jameson + Sulvay - Office Work continued cleaning out my personal files - had lugged in my suit case + Out to lunch at 12.20. to Foley's Fish market. Selected 3 pounds of Lake Trout + then to the Union Oyster House on Canal St. Fresh Shrimp Salad Sandwich. Sliced Tomatoes + Milk. Grape fruit. Back Via Scollay Square. War Time Honky Tonk! Woolworth's - more letter files - Office. Short Siesta - Ordinary applications - Real Estate Bills - left at 4.10. Sulvoy + Met Frances at Church Street. Helen Jameson with her. Cold Beer. Tom Collins. girls out - Frances Cooking. The Lake Trout delicious. Fried Potatoes. Toast. Baked Apples from Dover. to bed at 7.10.

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Friday eve.
July 24, 1942

Dear Mom and Dad,

Congratulations Mom! You certainly are holding up your share of obstacles in your marvelous work. You picture was very good. I am very proud of my Mother, I thank you Dad for all that you have done for me. You certainly are a swell Pop! I don't know what I would have done this summer without your numerous letters and favors for me. Believe me, I really appreciate your thoughts. I had five letters, one package, and three papers waiting for me when I came home from our camping trip.

The trip we took is something to write home about. First of all we left here early Wednesday morning for Eddy Pond and all points North. On the way Gibby's wife got henny because Gibby would not come and look at her radiator. Don't get the wrong version of the last sentence. I should have said Blue Ball's radiator. She thought that it was leaking but Gibby had already told her that it was too

full. However, things smoothed out and we continued on our way. We pulled up at the foot of the trail and had a pichnich lunch. I ate the insides of my sandwiches and then threw the bread away. It was stale as wood. We left them at about quarter of one and started on our trip. I carried only a 25 pound pack this time. There were seven of us. We walked about a mile and then stopped at Piazza Rock where we split up the camp. Four of us stayed at Piazza and the others went on up to Eddy Pond to fish. One fellow caught a beutiful 3½ pound speckled trout. I ate him for breakfast this morning. Well we made camp at Piazza Rock and then decided to explore those caves. Well I never thought that I'd see the light of day again. We had to crawl on our stomachs until we came to places where you had to go down feet first until you could stand on firm ground. I had the most trouble because I had the biggest stomach. Well, I sprained my ankles, scraped my chest, beat my bonny like a drum, and knocked myself on the head several times. When I got out it looked as though a bunch of race horses had used me for a track. We returned to the lean-two after hunting for the trail for one devil of

a long time. We lost ourselves while we were recuperating from the caves. Then we built a fire which produced a good out-door supper. We grubbed for about three hours, telling naughty jokes ect., and then made ready for bed. Well throughout the whole night we could hear deer coming down for a drink during the night. My English is terrible but Butchie has just come in and I can't concentrate. We caught him a rabbit the other day and I spent the next day pulling ticks out of him. I feel ~~it~~ like they are all over me now. Well to get back to the trip. We rose the next morning at nine-thirty and boy was I cold. Two blankets aren't worth a darn in those cold woods. After breakfast we had dinner and after dinner we cleaned up camp and started on our way to Eddy Pond. We arrived there, after a heck of a climb, at about 3 thirty. They all went fishing and I cooked supper which was mainly composed of beans. After supper I made my bed in the grass as there was no room in the lean-to.

After an hour of dozing it began to rain but I didn't get too soaked. It subsided in about fifteen minutes. Boy was I glad! Next morning (Friday) I woke up stiff as a board from the cold and tried to thaw out with a cup of coffee I did in short time as the sun rose brilliantly into a cloudless sky. After brek. I washed my teeth ect. For dinner we had everything that was left. Boy did I eat! I started out with 3 cups of vegetable soup. Then I had a half a pound of sausage meat. This was followed by cheese, (sandwiches 2), coffee, cookies, chocolate, raisins and cool spring water. We cleaned up camp and hiked back to the car. Then we proceeded to Farmington and then home which did seem like home after that trip. There I found my mail which prompted me to write this letter.

I have a few blisters from cutting wood but nothing serious. My tan is a reddish-golden-brown. In fact I am tan all over my body. I need a shave but I am hesitating until the next to last day. Enclosed there will be some negatives. Those Hershey bars are swell. Keep them coming.

Love, love, and more love.

Peter

P.S.
I need more stamps.

July 24, 1942

Dear family.

Here is another set of pictures which are none too good. The Sunday Herald arrived today. We got ours Wednesday and saw the pictures there. It is a swell photo. I'll bet Mother was thrilled.

Several officers in Jim's class have been re-called to their units. Dave Sidford says the same has happened in his group. Not because they were doing badly, but to fill out for good, live summer.

Every so often strangers accost us wanting to know where in Mass we are from. Then they tell us they are from Hatfield, Mahnen etc. I often wonder why they come here, as they are civilians and working here at one thing or another.

The Sidfords have visitors. They

"WE CANNOT WIN THIS WAR BY STANDING AT OUR BORDERS"—HULL.

MEMORANDUM

JULY 24, 1942

To All Department Heads:

Attached herewith is a letter received in this morning's mail from A. W. Frostholm, Manager of the New England Telephone & Telegraph Company asking the cooperation of the Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company in reducing the volume of non-essential telephone calls, both local and long-distance. As a result of this letter all telephone calls should be cut down to those absolutely necessary to carry on our business. When a letter will do just as well, write don't use the telephone.

J. R. B.

Copy

NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

119 Milk Street
Boston, Mass.

A. W. Frostholm
Manager

Telephone
Capitol 9950

July 23, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Boston Mutual Life Insurance Company
160 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:

In normal times I would no doubt be writing to express appreciation for your substantial use of our telephone service. Probably I would have a suggestion or two as to how certain increased usages could be made profitable to your organization.

While we value your business today as much as ever, these are not normal times. Nor is my present request, which I am making on behalf of my company, a normal one -- that you ask all the members of your organization to reduce the volume of nonessential calls, both local and long distance.

You can appreciate, of course, the tremendous load of special calls we are being called upon to handle. Calls exclusively of wartime origin -- service men's calls, calls by the armed forces, war industry and government calls -- must be added to an increased social and business usage. It will be equally obvious that circuit expansion is limited by the diversion of copper and other basic materials to the war program. Despite the addition of hundreds of new circuits, it is natural that delays result sometimes on vital calls.

It is these delays that must be avoided, someway, somehow. As a major user of telephone service, may we count on you to help? In many businesses, the speed and convenience of telephone service has led to extremely liberal use. Is it possible that following a review of your use, some other means of communication can be used in certain instances? And will you make your essential calls, both local and long distance, as brief as possible?

Only a real urgency would justify such requests. Since calls not directly connected with the war must now be considered in competition with those that are so connected, we believe such an urgency exists.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) A. W. FROSTHOLM

Manager

COPY

THE NEW ENGLAND TELEPHONE AND TELEGRAPH COMPANY

110 Milk Street
Boston, Mass.

July 23, 1942

Mr. Jay R. Benton, President
Home Mutual Life Insurance Company
140 Congress Street, Boston, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:

In normal times I would no doubt be writing to express appreciation for your wonderful use of our telephone service. Probably I would have a suggestion or two as to how certain increased usages could be made profitable to your organization.

While we value your business today as much as ever, these are not normal times. Nor is my present request, which I am making on behalf of my company, a normal one -- that you ask all the members of your organization to reduce the volume of nonessential calls, both local and long distance.

You can appreciate, of course, the tremendous load of special calls we are being called upon to handle. Calls exclusively of wartime origin -- service men's calls, calls by the armed forces, war industry and government calls -- must be added to an increased social and business usage. It will be equally obvious that circuit expansion is limited by the diversion of copper and other basic materials to the war program. Despite the addition of hundreds of new circuits, it is natural that delays result sometimes on vital calls.

It is these delays that must be avoided, however, somehow. As a major user of telephone service, may we count on you to help? In many business, the speed and convenience of telephone service has led to extremely liberal use. Is it possible that following a review of your bills, some other means of transmitting can be used in certain instances? And will you make your essential calls, both local and long distance, as brief as possible?

Only a real emergency would justify such requests. Since calls but already -- [illegible] that the [illegible] be maintained in competition with those that are so essential, we believe such an emergency exists.

Sincerely yours,

(Signed) A. H. Whittemore

Manager

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Saturday
July 25, 1942

Dear Mom,

I am going to send you six pints of blueberries. I am going to put them up myself sometime next week. One pint will not contain any sugar. That one is for Dad. The others will have some in it. They aught to be swell. I picked 2 quarts today in less than an hour. They are very large and juicy and aught to taste swell. Save some for next winter. Say 3 pints. Give one to Johnny with my compliments. By the way what is this about Dad not wanting me to use a gun. I am the best shot up here next to Gibby and I am very careful. We shoot for cokes. A gun is a thing of necessity today and the more accurate I become the better it will be for me when I am in the air force. Well I've got to write 6 letters.

All my love,
Peter

M E M O R A N D U M

SENT TO JOHN FORT SILL

- - - - - - - - -

MONDAY, JULY 20TH

1/2 POUND S.S. PIERCE'S SUGAR COATED ALMONDS (63)
BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD WITH FRANCES' RED CROSS PHOTOGRAPH
TO MARY: BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD
TO PETER: BOSTON SUNDAY HERALD - FUNNIES -
4 LARGE HERSHEY CHOCOLATE BARS (50)

TUESDAY, JULY 21ST

BOSTON AMERICAN -- GOLFING -- AMERICAN WEEKLY
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER - BETTER HOMES & GARDENS

WEDNESDAY, JULY 22ND

BOX KEMP'S MOLASSES PEANUT POP (35)
BOSTON AMERICAN - "PIC"
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER
TO PETER: OVERALLS (1.50) - STAMPS (30)

THURSDAY, JULY 23RD

BOSTON AMERICAN - NEW YORKER (15)
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER
TO PETER: 2 SIX TWENTY FILMS (63)
HERSHEY BARS (12)
OUTDOOR LIFE (15)

FRIDAY, JULY 24TH

BOSTON AMERICAN - "GAGS" (15)
TO MARY: BOSTON TRAVELER

SATURDAY, JULY 25TH

CAN OF PLANTER'S PEANUTS
BELMONT CITIZEN - BELMONT HERALD - "LAFF"
BOSTON OBSERVER
TO MARY: BELMONT CITIZEN - BOSTON TRAVELER
TO PETER: BELMONT CITIZEN

* * *
*

City Swelters;

Two persons lost their lives by drowning yesterday as sticky, humid heat made conditions in the city almost intolerable and drove record Saturday crowds to nearby beaches and ponds.

The highest temperature of the day was 88 degrees at 2:30 P. M., five degrees below the summer's high of 93 degrees July 14, but the humidity was far above normal for that temperature, and the absence of breeze throughout the day made the heat seem more intense. The mean temperature for yesterday was 80 degrees.

War News

SATURDAY,

The fate of Rostov, northern gateway to the Caucasus, lay in doubt last night, with the Germans claiming its capture and the Russians reporting great tank battles at its gates.

The Soviet High Command said that German tanks and infantry, heedless of losses that littered the city's approaches with thousands of dead, were still attempting to break into Rostov after the repulse of six attacks. In the Tsimlyansk area, 120 miles to the northeast, the Germans managed to cross the Don, only to have a regiment encircled and crushed on the southern bank. The Russians announced that along the upper Don, near Voronezh, there had been a new Soviet crossing to the river's west bank. [1:8; map, P. 2.]

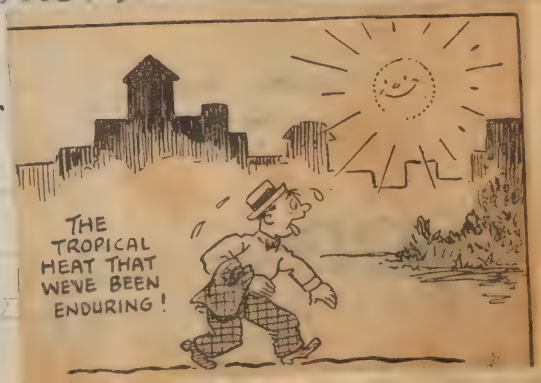
The German High Command declared that Rostov had been taken by storm and that remnants of the defenders were being mopped up. Resistance by fresh Soviet troops was said to have been broken in the big bend of the Don. A Berlin spokesman admitted the Germans had retreated in the Voronezh area. [2:2.]

Russian bombers have again blasted the East Prussian port of Koenigsberg, leaving twelve fires raging, Moscow said. In the west the British sent a "strong force" of bombers against the war industries of the Ruhr and Rhineland, where Duisberg was pounded for the second time this week.

Saturday, July 25th 1942

This is another hot muggy day

Up a bit late - the works - Breakfast on the front porch. Orange juice - Cornflakes. Lake Trout - Scrambled eggs + toast. Iced Coffee + Frances home today, - so all the way to town on the cars - to CoBB-Bates - 1 Year a for gift to John Office - the Home Office skeletonized. But much work for for J. R. B. left at 12,10. Home all the way on the cars. Ranpito Josiah and listened to him talk. Home, Front Porch. Tom Collins, Cold Tub. Batting Trunks all of which Frances had waiting for me. Lunch. Ice Cold Tomato Cup. Shrimp Salad, Potato Salad, Molted Cheese on toast - Melon Balls. Up stairs to rest at 2,15 and this diary. Late in the afternoon down to the front porch - Louise came over just back from her sojourn in New York - Cold Beer. Dinner. Fried Cousommi & Lamb chop. Corn on the cob Romaine & Cottage cheese Salad. Raspberries. This a hard night to sleep. on the back porch for a while



Sunday, July 26th 1942
Kind of washed out - the heat - tossing - turning - and perspiring all night. The Sunday Papers. Frances down for a snuggle - Jane brought my breakfast up. Orange juice - Corn flakes - Lamb Chop - Baked Beans - Catsup - English Muffins - Iced Coffee - Took it easy all morning and up at 11.30 - Over to Louise's at 12.30 in Morse's Taxi - Frances, Nicholas, Andrew and picking up the Jamesons on the way + Sat out in the yard beneath an apple tree surrounded by flagstones - a very pleasant spot - the turtle in the sand Box - Back Home at 2 taking Judy and Robin with us - for dinner - a Big Roast Beef - Baked Macaroni - Rested all afternoon - most of it out on the sleeping porch - Frances prepared a snack supper at 6.30. Listening to the radio most of the evening +
Nicholas sold his marionettes and Tony Sang stage today - and as they were carted away down Pequossette Road in a strange car - the pages closed on another chapter.

S OF SERVICE

is a full-rate
m or Cable-
nless its de-
character is in-
by a suitable
above or pre-
the address.

WESTERN UNION

1201

SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter
NT = Overnight Telegram
LC = Deferred Cable
NLT = Cable Night Letter
Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS, PRESIDENT
NEWCOMB CARLTON, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

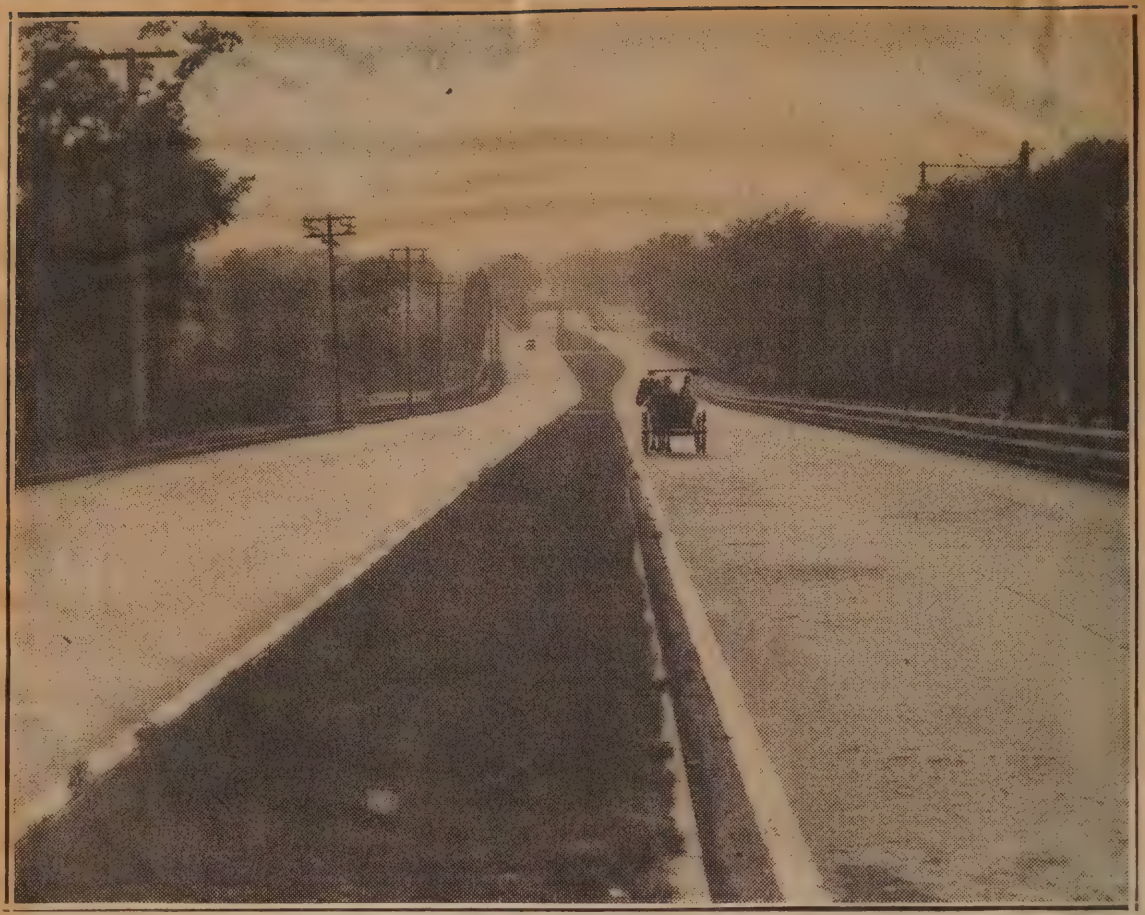
time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

A212 23 NT XC=LAWTON OKLA 26

Y R BENTON=
160 CONGRESS ST BSN=

EASE WIRE MARY IMMEDIATELY AT HER HOME ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS
OUNT MY PLANE FARE HOME REPAY YOU ON ARRIVAL AUGUST FIFTH
EST LOVE=
JOHN.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PA[illegible] ITS SERVICE



THE "BUSY" WORCESTER TURNPIKE AT HEIGHT OF TRAFFIC

What hath gasoline rationing wrought! Here's a section of the Worcester turnpike in Newton on Sunday afternoon, 5 o'clock, and all that's in sight are three automobiles (far in background) and a fringe-top buggy. If this continues, we may well see grass growing from the high-speed concrete lanes. With a sight like the above, anything can happen.

Sunday - July 26, 1942
1606 I. Ave.
Lawton, Oklahoma

Dear Gang:

A line to say hello on this very hot Sunday. I have a reservation on the 3:05 A.M. plane out of Dallas for New York on Wednesday ~~Jul~~ August 5. Hot Dog! About one more week to go. Then I'll be winging home for a few days. Better put the Ballantines on the ice now so it will be good and cold. My best love to everybody —

John

P.S. Dad, will you look up the fare for the flight from Dallas to New York and write me the amount. I don't think I'll be paid before I leave. Will pay you back as soon as I hit town — Thanks in advance

over

John

P.P.S. Send the telegram c/o W. S. Cameron Jr. 1606 D. St. Ave. Lawton, Okla. — This will insure my getting the wire because sometimes they go astray at the Fort.

J.

Dear family.

In the midst of another weekend. John, Quin and I went to the Eckford's farewell party last night. A very gay time, in fact almost too gay for some of the guests.

I am in the midst of getting dinner ready. We are having rolled corned-meat, baked boned rib roast, roast potatoes, eggplant and string beans. Also, fresh peach ice cream if I can get one of these guys to go get it!

John is all set to go! Two weeks from now he will be on his way, if all goes well.

Dad is sitting across from me drinking Old Taukard Ale. Or as he just said "Old Tauk is drinking Taukard".

Only a month more for us now! Wow. How time flies!

Love
Mary

Dear Ma—

We are a sad lot today. As has been said, we celebrated John's graduation in a big way last night. Aspirin and ale are being used copiously today.

We have fun every week end and as far as I am concerned, the army is O.K. Of course, we miss everyone at home very much and the good times, but we are making an easier out of this desert.

Right now we are thinking about celebrating again next week as that will

be the best one. Time sure does fly out here. But everything else is in slow motion. The politicians are a riot. The one who plays the violin or banjo etc best is usually the winner. Curley (James M) would be a king out here.

I hope you are all well. Oh, your picture was really good and we were pathoned to see it. Give my best to everyone which we'll be here in September.

Love
Jim

Hello Kathleen, June, Curley, and Russ. See you in few days!

John

Monday Morning, July 27, 1942

Candidate John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

That you will be home on August 5th -- ten days from now -- is the best news I have had in many a moon. It will be great to have you perambulating the Plantation at 3 Pequossette Road once again. As you requested, by the wire received this morning, I have telegraphed to Mary the money you wanted in advance for your plane fare home.

Once again it has been a fairly quiet week here, with plenty of work at the office, but otherwise not a great deal doing. I started to get a couple of new trophies for the Lancaster Fair only to learn that it can't be done because of Government priorities -- too much metallic content in such goods. Went down to Foley's Fish Market in Dock Square a couple of times last week to get fish to bring home -- the first time Butterfish; the second, Lake Trout -- both delicious. And today we are having Bass caught by Walter Boireau up in New Hampshire and left at the house last night.

The Alumni Secretary was down from Exeter last Wednesday and I had my first long conference on the various things I have to do from now on. I came in Saturday for the half day -- as I shall be on vacation pretty much of August. Nicholas sold his marionettes and Tony Sarg Stage yesterday for ten dollars. And so the pages of another chapter closed. David was up from college yesterday -- had planned to spend the week-end at Sebago Lake but the car he was in ran out of gas in Portsmouth so they had to retrace their steps to Cambridge as best they could.

Yesterday, Sunday, at 12:30 we all went over to Aunt Louise's -- she back from New York after quite a long stay with Uncle Pat. Your Mother, Nicholas, Andrew, and I started over in Morse's Taxi and running into the Jameson's Seniors walking over by the Junior High School -- so took them aboard and so on to 58 Hillcrest Road. There we repaired to the back yard and sat beneath an apple tree surrounded by flag stones, and there we chatted, bouved and manged for an hour or so with intermittent exhibitions of a large turtle the boys of the house have in their play yard sand box. After repeated requests, I reeled over for Judy and Robin another "Rancid Bass" story. David came over for us at 2 and so home for Sunday dinner -- a large roast beef.

Tomorrow the ladies of Belmont are giving Aunt Hannah a mammoth reception and luncheon (over 300 of them) at the High School Cafeteria -- and I understand she is going to be presented a very handsome gift. The occasion is because she is retiring as the head of Red Cross Production in Belmont -- a position she has

Sunday Morning, July 27, 1942

Cadet John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #4
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

That you will be home on August 5th -- ten days from now -- is the best news I have had in many a moon. It will be great to have you personalizing the Plankton at 3 Independence Road once again. As you requested, by the wire received this morning, I have telegraphed to Mary the money you wanted in advance for your plane fare home.

Here again it has been a fairly quiet week here, with plenty of work at the office, but otherwise not a great deal doing. I started to get a couple of new trophies for the Lawrenceville Pair only to learn that it won't be done because of government priorities -- too much metallic content in such goods. Went down to Foley's Fish Market in Rock Spring a couple of times last week to get fish to bring home -- the first time Butterfish; the second, Lake Trout -- both delicious. And today we are having Lobs cooked by Walter Bateman up in Ben Hampshire and late at the house last night.

The Alumni Secretary was down from Exeter last Wednesday and I had my first long conference on the various things I have to do from now on. I come in Saturday for the half day -- as I shall be on vacation pretty much of August. Mitchler with his surroundings and Tony Mary Stage yesterday for tea Collars. And so the page of another chapter closed. David was up from college yesterday -- had planned to spend the week-end at Schroce Lake but the car he was in ran out of gas in Jeffersonville so they had to release their shape to Junbridge as fast they could.

Yesterday, Sunday, at 12:30 we all went over to Aunt Louisa's -- she back from New York after quite a long stay with Uncle Pat. Your Mother, Nicholas, Andrew, and I started over in Barre's Yard and rounding into the dessert's before walking over by the Junior High School -- so took time about and so on to 10 Hillcrest Road. There we repaired to the back yard and set towards an apple tree surrounded by flag stones, and there we chatted, horsed and mangled for an hour or so with intermittent exhibitions of a large turtle the boys of the house have in their play yard near Jan. Alfred requested remarks, I vealed over for Judy and Nicholas another "Donald Duck" story. David came over for us at 2 and we home for Sunday dinner -- a large roast beef.

Tomorrow the ladies of Belmont are giving Jack Bennett a monster reception and luncheon (over 300 of them) at the High School Cafeteria -- and I understand she is going to be presented a very handsome gift. The occasion is because she is retiring as the head of Red Cross Production in Belmont -- a position she has

Monday

filled so ably and for a long time. She is planning to do something active in the War nursing field -- this being what she did in the first world war.

As soon as you are definitely in for your "Bars" you had better send me another wire or an air mail letter. I am very proud of you, my son.

With Love,

JRB:BCC

are going to have practice before school starts next year. I am rather disappointed about no football camp but things look better unusually as yet.

Are you planning to go to the Lancaster game? If so, is the family going? If John is home we ought to go as there is a match on at Wat I definitely can not make about whether I want to go or not, I will see how things work out when I get home.

Best love,

Pete

filled so ably and for a long time. She is planning to do something active in the Bee Keeping field -- this being what she did in the first World War.

As soon as you are definitely in for your "Bure" you and Dwight send us another wire or an air mail letter. I am very proud of you, my son.

With love,

JMB:RCC

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Monday
July 27, 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

Worked very hard yesterday. We had to get a new load of ice in. It has been nice up here for the last few days but it looks doubtful today. I picked up 8 pounds last week and now weigh 161. Next trip I have to carry a 50 pound pack. I love are Gilbeys orders. I have done quite a bit of summer reading and Gilbey is going to look at my book reports. He says that we may use a modified form of the T formation in football next year. That means that if I play quarterback next year, I will be a busy man. We are going to have practice before school starts next year. I am rather disappointed about no football camp but things look rather unsteady as yet.

Are you planning to go to the Lancaster fair? If so, is the family going? If John is home we ought to go up there for a week or so. But I definitely am not sure about whether I want to go or not. I will see how things work out when I get home.

Best love,
Pete

July 27, 1942

Mr. Thomas Forsyth, Manager
Barbizon Plaza Hotel
101 West 58th Street
New York, N. Y.

Dear Mr. Forsyth:

Thank you for your reply letter dated July 24th. Kindly reserve double room with twin beds -- at about $7.00 per day -- for my son Nicholas and myself. We are planning to arrive next Monday, August 3rd between 3 and 4 P.M. As this is the boy's first visit to New York, I should like a room with a view of the Park.

Kindly confirm reservation to me at my office, 160 Congress Street, Boston.

Yours very truly,

Jay R. Benton

JRB:BCC

Monday, July 27th 1942
Overcast today - Breakfast on the porch - Cornflakes - Orange juice - Fried eggs & Bacon - Toast - Iced Coffee - to the Square with Frances & David. Subway - Office - work - a Telegram from John for money for his plane fare home - Out to lunch at 12.30 with Everett Lane - to Hitchfield's Sea Grill on Summer St. Lobster Salad Sandwich - Sliced Tomatoes - Milk - Honeydew Melon. To Schrafft's Candy for John - Office - work - left at 4.10. Subway Daley's Drugstore for S.T.37. Met Frances in front of Mrs. August's - this to save gasoline - Home. Front Porch - Reading the letters from the children + Cold Beer. Been raining most of the day + northeaster tonight - Dinner indoors. Black Bean Soup. The Bass from New Hampshire thanks to Walter Boireau Parsley Potatoes - Sliced Tomatoes. Summer Squash, Spring Beans - Toast - Milk. Sliced Peaches. to bed at 7.15+

War News

MONDAY, J

The situation on Russia's lower Don front became increasingly critical yesterday, but the United Nations were able to record successes on the European air front, in the Eastern Mediterranean and in China.

Moscow reported that the Germans, pressing on in their drive into the Caucasus, had established two bridgeheads over the Don in the Tsimlyansk sector and had breached the inner defenses of hard-pressed Rostov. In the Don bend hundreds of tanks were engaged in a major battle. Russian successes near Voronezh continued. [1:8; map, P. 2.]

Berlin claimed that German troops had made a crossing of the Don south and east of Rostov and that vanguards in the Don bend area had reached the river. Successful bombing of shipping on the Volga was also claimed. [2:2.]

Operating from Egypt, United Nations bomber forces again attacked German bases in Crete and Axis-held Tobruk. There was a lull in the desert warfare. [3:1.]

In Ankara reports were heard of heavy movements of Axis forces and equipment into Bulgaria. This suggested that Berlin might be planning to strike at the Middle East from a new direction. [6:2.]

Royal Air Force pilots returning to Britain from another night raid on Duisburg, Ruhr industrial and transport center, said that whole acres of buildings had been destroyed. Fifty super-destructive two-ton bombs were dropped as well as smaller bombs. During daylight yesterday there was intense activity

TUESDAY,

The Germans appeared yesterday to be on the verge of establishing strong positions south of the lower Don, but suffered a heavy British aerial attack on the important city of Hamburg.

Moscow acknowledged that Rostov and neighboring Novocherkassk had been evacuated and that the Soviet forces in the sector had withdrawn south of the Don. The Germans were said to be seeking to multiply their bridgeheads, notably in the Tsimlyansk sector, some 120 miles up-river from Rostov. Soviet gains near Voronezh and near Bryansk were claimed again. [1:1; map, P. 2.]

Berlin claimed that Bataisk, five miles south of Rostov on the railway to Baku, had been captured. Farther east on the lower Don front the Germans were also advancing southward, according to Berlin. German troops were said to have reached the river on a broad front in the great Don bend west of Stalingrad. [3:1.]

British troops in Egypt resumed their attacks and some Axis prisoners were taken. Royal Air Force planes again bombed Tobruk successfully Sunday night after an attack by United States and R. A. F. bomber crews Saturday night that caused large fires. [1:2.]

Tuesday, July 28th 1942
Breakfast on the front porch - orange juice - Corn flakes - Dropped egg on hash - catsup - Toast - Iced Coffee - to the Square with Frances & Helen Jameson along once again - Subway - Shine - on Arch St - Office - Work - out to lunch at 12.20 and with Everett Lane to the Old Georgian in Park Square - Chicken Club Sandwich - Sliced Tomatoes. Pabst Blue Ribbon Beer - Milk - Sliced Oranges - to White's - Jordan's - Gilchrist's - finally bought 12 Books to send up to the Guild-hall Public Library - Back to the office - Getting very muggy today. Real Estate Committee Meeting - left for home at 4.15 All the way on the cars - Frances had come out early to attend the Party for Hannah at the Junior High Cafeteria - Front Porch - A couple of Tom Collins. A cool tub. Dressed. Walked up to Oakley. Dinner meeting of the Belmont Republican Town Committee - Shoop. George Rowell, Chairman of the State Committee - Home at 10

Officer Candidate School
FORT SILL, OKLAHOMA

July 28, 1942

Dear Mom:

Thanks for your letter which arrived today.

I'm not sure about getting home yet. It will all depend where I'm sent. I should know by next Sunday or Monday. Meantime keep your fingers crossed for me. If all goes well I should be home on a week from Thursday. I have a seat on the 3:03 A.M. plane out of Dallas next Wednesday morning. I'll be in New York Thursday P.M. and home Thursday night. Hot Dog! I'm borrowing some money from Dad ~~for~~ for my fare home and as soon as

it reaches Mary by wire I'll be
able to get my seat on the plane
So, I'll be home a week fr
Thursday. I just thrill all over
when I think of it.

And now, all my love
to you, mom —

Johnny

July 28, 1942

Major J. L. Wettlaufer
Field Liason Officer
Room 111
270 Broadway
New York, N. Y.

Dear Pat:

I am planning to show Nicholas the sights of New York next week. And to that end, I enclose my check for $7.00 and would appreciate it very much if you will have one of your staff secure two seats in the orchestra for the evening performance Tuesday, August 4th, of "Star and Garter" at the Music Box, and mail them back to me in the enclosed stamped envelope by Thursday, so they will reach me by this Friday. This will be a great help to me as I do not want to miss Bobby Clark -- and - oh - yes - Gypsy Rose Lee.

I will let you know, when it is decided, where we are going to stop.

Sincerely yours,

Joe R. Benton

JRB:BCC
Enclosures

July 20, 1942.

Mr. Jay A. Benton,
3 Pequossette Road,
Belmont, Mass.

Dear Mr. Benton:

There will be a meeting of the Republican Town Committee on Tuesday, July 28, 1942 at 6:30 P.M. at the Oakley Country Club. A lobster dinner will be served - price $1.25.

Will you please send back the enclosed card before Saturday, July 25, 1942? If you do not desire lobster a substitute will be arranged if you so state on your card.

Important business will be discussed and your attendance is desired.

Very sincerely yours,

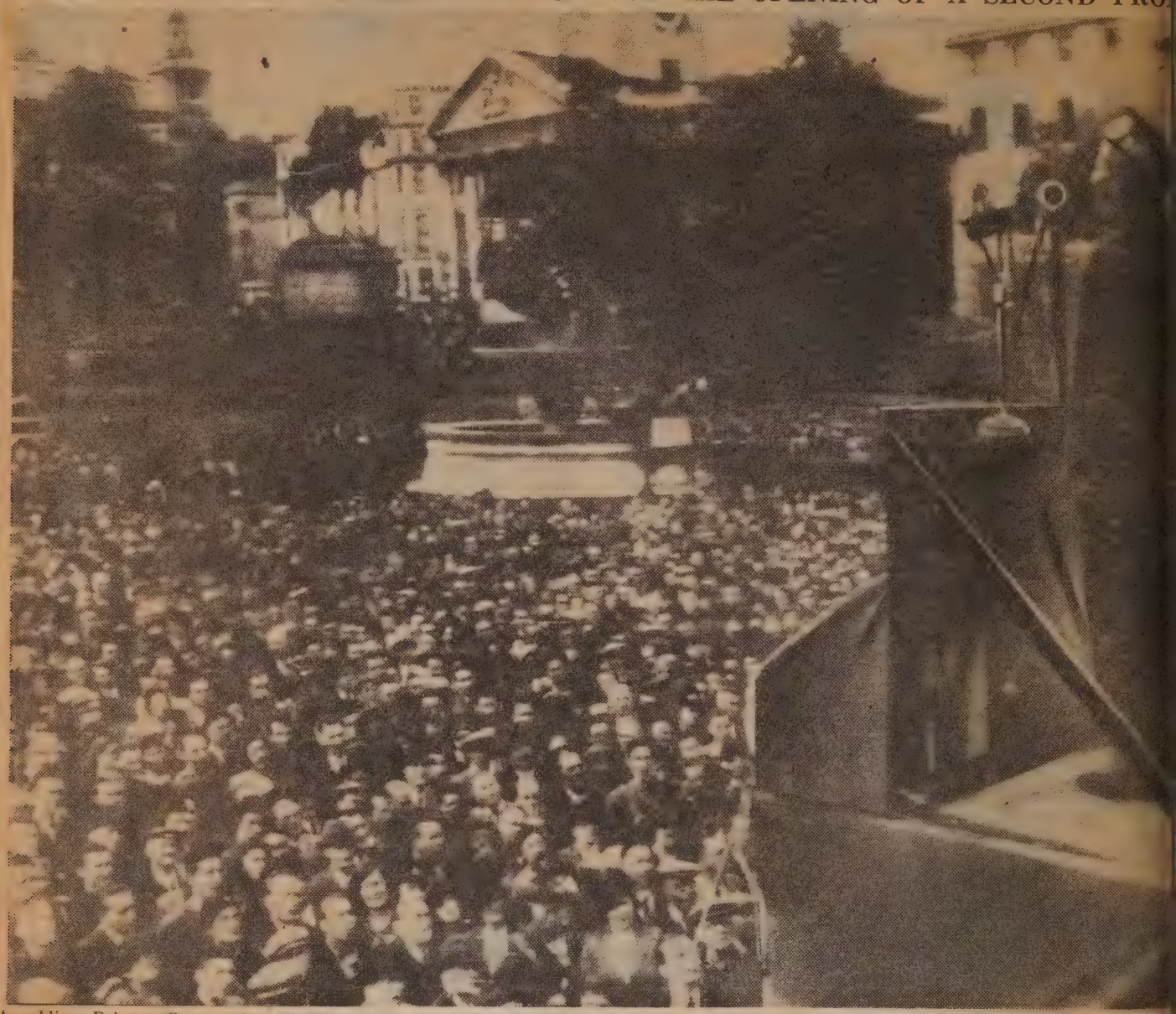
REPUBLICAN TOWN COMMITTEE

Gilmore C. Dickey

Gilmore C. Dickey,
Secretary.

GCD:AF
enclosure

LONDON STAGES A DEMONSTRATION FOR THE OPENING OF A SECOND FRO



A soldier, Private Constantine Oleinik of Canada addressing the rally that was attended by 60,000 persons on Sunday in Trafalga

Associated Press Radiophoto, passed yesterday by Brit

GRAND LODGE BENEVOLENT AND PROTECTIVE ORDER OF ELKS
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

E. MARK SULLIVAN
GRAND EXALTED RULER

40 Court Street
BOSTON, MASSACHUSETTS

July 28, 1942

Dear Jay:

Many thanks for your cordial note at my election as Grand Exalted Ruler of the Order of Elks. It is splendid to hear from an old friend like you.

Cordially yours,

E. Mark Sullivan

Mr. Jay R. Benton
160 Congress Street
Boston, Massachusetts

July 29, 1942

Dear family -

I got the telegram, and I am almost as excited as you all must be. Now - if only his leave comes through O.K., all will be perfect. When I got Mother's letter saying Dad & Nick would be in New York!! - Well, I almost died. A week from today - there he is, he! Wonderful. I am going to his graduation and will get all the snaps I can. It will be Tuesday morning. Then he will drive to Dallas with a classmate & his family & take the first plane out, at 3:03 a.m.!!

Jim & I hate to see him go, but maybe he will be assigned to Edwards, who knows? In fact, who knows if Jim will return there?

Today was a scorcher, but it is cooling off now. I went to the pool this afternoon and it was grand out there. I stayed cool for nearly an hour after.

I went to a luncheon-bridge yesterday which was good fun. Tomorrow I go to another bridge, which is a Native affair. These girls are nice, too, but I can scarcely understand them when they talk fast.

We expect John's gang Saturday night. I shall have: Baked ham; potato chips; mixed green salad; hot rolls; and some dessert, as yet undecided. We will also have martinis, hors d'oeuvres, nibs, olives, (I wonder who eats these?) and 3.2 ale. All new ale at $5. per case was consumed in 2 weekends. Would have gone in me, but we did on F. H. B. one case. All of the foregoing menu. Can

be made ready beforehand & will be possible for me. Don't even be wishing after plans, as I have only my plans & there will be at least seven people here.

I will surely tell John to go to the Barbizon. What a moment that will be. Also I will see to it that you are notified by wire as soon as definite word comes through.

By the way, did you all ever get "Mac" the kitten? If so, how did he turn out? If not, what happened?

Give our love to Ma and all and keep your fingers crossed for our return to New England the first week of September.

Love,

Mary

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Wed.
July 29-1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

It is swell to hear that Johnny will be home in a week or so. I only hope that I can see him before he goes somewhere. He ought to look swell in an officers uniform. Be sure to mail me a photo of him in one. It is sure going to something when we're all officers.

It is pretty quiet around camp this week. The season is almost $\frac{5}{8}$ over. White may come up here for a couple of weeks. I sure hope so.

I have a lousy case of poison-ivy so I won't be able to pick any blue-berries for a week or so. I got the stuff when we were playing some game on Day Mt. I am covered with it because I went swimming soon after I made contact with the ivy. I have, however, kept it fairly well under control. I have some medicine for it so don't worry about that.

Who did Nicky sell his stuff to? I guess that hopes of that career can be closed up.

The beef shortage has already affected us. We've had

no meat with the exception of hot dogs in the last couple of days.

What is the story on my watch? Boy I miss it up here.

I have a target to show you when I get home. I shot at a 50 yard distance. I got four bulls-eyes out of 5 shots on one target. The other shot was a 9 so I got 49 out of a possible 50.

Thank you for the funnies. They are thoroughly enjoyed by everyone. The nutpaper is swell and I bet I don't have any left when I get home except some for my scrap-book. The dungarees are perfect. Just the ticket! I wear shorts now on account of my poison-ivy. I would like a big batch of cookies either homemade or otherwise. I ate 2 pounds of them last weekend with the root beer that I bought.

Well there goes the dinner gong. I am counting the days until I come home.

Best love,
Peter

Money is gone.

Wednesday, July 29th 1942
Breakfast on the front porch again - Broiled Mackerel - everything else just the same. To the Square with Frances - Subway and the office and work and to Remington Rand to order a couple of filing cabinets and index cards. to bring our bond & stock cards to an up to date system - office - out to lunch at 12.20 and with Everett Lane to Freda's Cabri Restaurant at 175 Hanover St. Ran into Attorney Michael Freda of Arlington - his cousin runs the place. Had breaded veal cutlet. Spinach - pineapple. A lot of conversation. Back to the office at 1.50. Short siesta - work. Left at 4.10. Subway - met Frances in front of Mrs. Augustus Brattle St. Home. Tried. Cold Beer. Dinner. Cut up Beef in gravy in a Rice Ring. to bed. Bothered by thunderstorms that started at 8.15 and lasted a couple of hours.

WEDNESDAY,

German armies were revealed yesterday to have pushed over the lower Don in force. Other war fronts were little changed, except for a sudden burst of German bomber activity over Britain.

Moscow acknowledged that the Germans had advanced to a point some fifteen miles south of the Don in the Rostov region, had created a new bridgehead in the Tsimlyansk sector, about 120 miles upstream, and had broadened other bridgeheads. There was some danger that the Russian forces on the south bank of the river from Tsimlyansk to the mouth might be trapped if the Germans should swing southwest. Moscow said that defenses in the great bend of the Don farther east held firm. [1:8.]

Berlin asserted that German forces had reached or crossed the Don along virtually the entire great bend, besides driving into the Caucasus lower down. Advanced detachments were asserted to stand on the Sal and Manych Rivers south of the Don. The Stalingrad-Caucasus railway was said to be imperiled, if not already cut. [2:2.]

In Egypt British troops were reported to have inflicted heavy casualties on the enemy in a sustained attack on the northern end of the front, which did not produce any change in the lines, however. [6:1.]

THURSDAY,

The massive German drive south of and along the lower Don continued yesterday, despite stiffening Soviet resistance, while Berlin showed increasing nervousness regarding a second front and United Nations air forces carried out two considerable raids and many harassing operations.

Moscow reports indicated that the Germans had made little headway in the last twenty-four hours on the lower Don River and North Caucasus front. Apparently Soviet reserves were being thrown into the battle. Fierce engagements were reported under way in the Tsimlyansk and Bataisk areas and near Voronezh, far to the north. German forces were acknowledged to have reached the Kletskaya area to the south of Voronezh and some 120 miles northwest of Stalingrad [1:1; map, p. 2.]

The German High Command reported its troops had crossed the Manych and Sal Rivers, south of the Don. Tenacious Russian resistance was conceded. Berlin asserted that Soviet resistance had been broken at several points northwest of Kalach, in the great Don bend region, however. [2:2.]

The Berlin radio announced that veteran newly rearmed German troops were on their way to positions on the French "invasion coast." The announcement was part of a German propaganda campaign to impress the Allied powers with German strength in the west. Propaganda Minister Goebbels published an article warning Britain and the United States not to attempt an attack. [1:2-3.]

Thursday, July 30th 1942
David came up from college this evening to go down to the high school to take his preliminary physical examination before the draft board.
Up betimes and breakfast on the porch - minced ham on toast - to the square with Frances - drizzling - umbrella - Subway - office - work - out to lunch - at 1. delayed by long listening to Arthur Brown, Salesman for Martindale's Law Directory. to Ada Bullock's with Everett Lane - Filet of Sole - Tartar Sauce. Cantaloupe. Back to the office - work - Took $50,000 Defense Bonds over to the Vault. Left for home at 4.10. Subway. Met Frances in front of Mrs. Buquist's - to save gas. Home. Front Porch. Dinner - Hamburg Patties - Baked Macaroni & Cheese. Apple Turnover. To bed early -

A I R M A I L

Thursday Morning, July 30, 1942

Candidate John H. Benton
Field Artillery - O.C.S. #24
Fort Sill, Oklahoma

Dear John:

I wired Mary yesterday to tell you to meet me at the Hotel Barbizon Plaza when you arrive in New York next Wednesday. I obtained an Airline Time Table yesterday and find that your plane arrives at New York at 1 P.M. I would go over to La Guardia Field to meet you, but there might be some chance of missing you in the hub-bub -- so I figure it is better to meet you in the lobby of the Barbizon Plaza. We will stay in New York that night, celebrate a little, and go to Boston on the ten o'clock next morning.

Tomorrow is the 33rd anniversary of your Mother and my meeting at "Brierwood" at Scituate. We shall observe the event in proper fashion.

The bell has rung on sending out candy, magazines, and papers to you in Oklahoma. I do not believe they would reach you in time.

Had still another thunderstorm last night and a torrential downpour. We seem to get them each year at this particular time.

I am thinking about you all the time and would give a thousand dollars to be out at Fort Sill these next few days but I shall be out there in spirit; and though you won't hear or feel them, my cheers will be the loudest and my handclasp the firmest.

With Love,

JRB:BCC

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Thursday
July 30th 1942

Dear Mother and Dad,

Mrs. Graves has worked on my poison ivy so that now it has cleared up to a certain extent. She broke all the big blisters with a sharp needle and rubbed them with alcohol. She has been a great ~~[illegible]~~ source of comfort to me. I am covered with this stuff from head to foot. But now I seem to be getting better. In one spot on my right fore-arm it was so bad that she thought it would be best for her to cover it. She did and it is much better today. The weather up here is punk but the activities have been interesting. We had a course in first aid last night which was very beneficial to me.. I know how to apply the tourniquet and give artificial respiration. I also learned the pressure points on a human body. We showed us a very clever ankle bandage which, I'm sure, will come in very handy to me sometime. I split a half a cord of wood yesterday and I didn't get any blisters. My hands are beginning to harden. Well I will write you tomorrow ~~it~~ and let you know the condition of my poison ivy!

Love, Pete

P.S. I even had it on the crotch but it has gone away. I didn't tell Mrs. G. about that place.

ARMY GOES HUNTING FOR PARACHUTISTS IN MARYLAND

Soldiers on the road at Crownsville, twenty-five miles from Washington, following reports of suspected landings of enemy invaders.

Associated Press Wirephoto

CLASS OF SERVICE

This is a full-rate Telegram or Cablegram unless its deferred character is indicated by a suitable symbol above or preceding the address.

WESTERN UNION

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SYMBOLS

DL = Day Letter
NT = Overnight Telegram
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NLT = Cable Night Letter
Ship Radiogram

A. N. WILLIAMS, PRESIDENT
NEWCOMB CARLTON, CHAIRMAN OF THE BOARD
J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

The filing time shown in the date line on telegrams and day letters is STANDARD TIME at point of origin. Time of receipt is STANDARD TIME at point of destination

UDA5 5=UD NEWYORK NY 31 840A

JAY R BENTON, BOSTON MUTUAL LIFE=

150 CONGRESS ST BSN=

HAVE SEATS BEST TO ALL=

PAT.

THE COMPANY WILL APPRECIATE SUGGESTIONS FROM ITS PATRONS CONCERNING ITS SERVICE

Peter Benton
Senior Counsellor
Spruce Ledge Summer Camp For Boys
Rural Free Delivery
Temple, Maine

Friday
July 31ST 1942

Dear Mom and Dad,

Thank you for the money and candy. I got a letter from Mary today. It was very nice to hear from her. I like her more and more every day. My poison ivy is a lot better. I took a very short bath in the lake. I used the very strong soap that was in my first aid kit. Boy, it really came in handy. I feel a 100% better.

We are going on another trip next Monday. We will be back on Thursday. I will write before we leave.

Best Love,

Pete

David passed his physical tests for the Air Corps today.

Friday, July 31st 1942
This is the 33rd Anniversary of our meeting at "Brierwood" Scituate - We celebrated by going to Bella Vista. Had breakfast on the porch with Helen Jameson sitting by - Filet of Sole Worcestershire - to the Square with Frances. Helen Jameson along Subway - Office. Went out to lunch at 12.20. Had been over to Tentinos at 10.30 for a haircut & shave. Had Everett Lane inquire about railroad Tickets. Walked out Boylston St. to the Sidewalk Restaurant at the Hotel Brunswick. Roast stuffed Veal. to Hearns first looking for nightgown for present for Frances. No selection. to Jordan's, good lot to choose from. Selected a Sheer Rose. to Consolidated Ticket Offices to pick up railroad Tickets from New York. Office left at 4.10. Subway. Met Frances in front of Mrs. August. Helen Jameson with her. Griffins - Home. Front Porch - Cold Beer. Rested. At 7. Rode Taxi to Bella Vista with Frances. Anniversary Dinner. Club - Sirloin Steak. Not so good. Beef shortage. Taxi Home. To Bed at 8.30.

FRIDAY, JU

Stiffly resisting Soviet forces, spurred by a direct appeal from Premier Stalin, pushed back the Germans somewhat yesterday in the Kletskaya area, eighty miles northwest of Stalingrad, and launched operations to wipe out the invaders who have reached the Don's southern bank below Tsimlyansk. Around Voronezh, too, the Red Army won ground. But the German drive directly into the Northern Caucasus made further progress as the fighting shifted south and southeast of Bataisk, itself fifteen miles south of Rostov. [1:8; map, P. 2.]

Germany's High Command claimed the capture of Proletareskaya, 100 miles southeast of Rostov on the Stalingrad-Krasnodar railway, and the severance of that line, the last important rail link between the Caucasus and the rest of Russia, at several other points. Berlin also reported that German forces had cut off the route of Soviet retreat eastward in the big bend of the Don. [2:2.]

Speculation over a possible second front found new fuel in London. Four top-ranking officers of the United States Army Air Forces arrived in Britain. Another large contingent of Canadian fighting men reached British bases. Sir Stafford Cripps reaffirmed Britain's pledge to invade the Continent. And Soviet Ambassador Maisky gave a "full and frank statement" on Russia's war situation to a closed session of Parliament. [1:5.]